

The Iris 1946





Myrtle Atkins

Frank

Atkins

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THE IRIS

1946

Published by

THE STUDENT BODY

STRATFORD COLLEGE

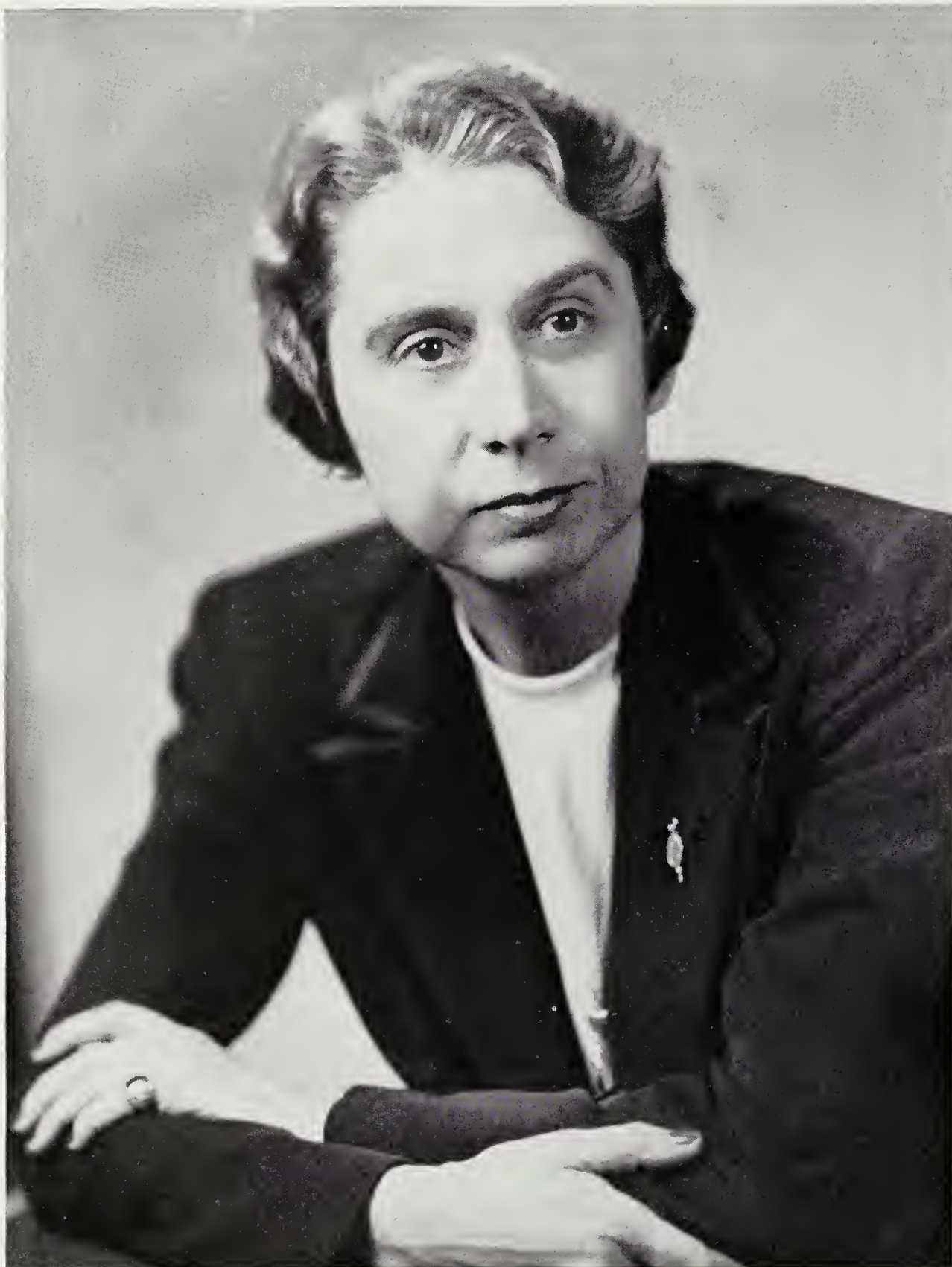
DANVILLE, VIRGINIA



Loyalty

In the midst of rolling woodlands
Underneath a sky of blue,
Stands our noble Alma Mater,
Strong and tender to our view;
Scene of many hard-fought struggles,
And of many triumphs, too.
Joys we've known and sorrows suffered,
But our hearts were ever true;
Faithful e'er to dear-loved Stratford,
To her standards we will be;
By a love time cannot alter
Prove our steadfast loyalty.

With an added strength and courage,
And a host of memories sweet,
We shall go forth filled with ardor,
Brave and strong whate'er we meet.
Though from here our paths may sever
And our feet may distant roam,
Yet the memory e'er shall linger
Of our cherished foster home.
Let us proudly swell the anthem
Far and wide, and loud and long—
Stratford's beauty and her glory
Ever be our loyal song!



MISS IDA FITZGERALD

DEDICATION



We, in parting, dedicate this, our IRIS, to you, "Miss Fitz," for your inspiration to us in the classroom, in Stratford activities and in personal contact.

Your wit made your classes a joy, and your informality gave us a sense of freedom. You gave us a chance to be a personal part of your class and a chance to express our individual opinions. There you taught us to recognize and to appreciate the beauty of the little things.

In the numerous activities of Stratford you worked side by side with us. It was here that we realized how much of your all you gave to our school. By your example, you made us realize that happiness comes through love of work and the joy of doing our small share in the labors about us.

Though your days were filled with the bustle of Stratford life, you took time for each of us. You listened to our problems and our confidences and learned to know our strength and our weaknesses. You understood our seemingly complex lives and strove with heartfelt interest to guide us in the right path for the future. You helped us to climb those mountains which seemed too steep for us to conquer alone. Your sincere trust in us individually gave us faith, and your sound judgment made us feel safe and secure.

We leave this yearbook as our thanks to you, for herein lie the beauty, the love, the friendship and the honor of our years at Stratford.



Iris Executive Staff

JUNE ALLEN	}Co-Editors
ROSA GRAY SIMPSON		
JANCEL HUGHEY.....		Literary Editor
NANCY WYE.....		Picture Editor
SALLY SHAW	}Art Editors
PAT BOLLMAN		
ANNE MERRICK.....		Advertising Editor
HELEN WEAVER.....		Business Editor

The Iris Staff



Our theme song is "Night and Day," signifying the many hours we've spent working on this, our yearbook. Yes, we've worked night and day, but every minute has been fun, because together we have been gathering the fragments of Stratford that we will take with us when we leave. On these pages are our cherished memories that we shall always hold dear. This is our IRIS.













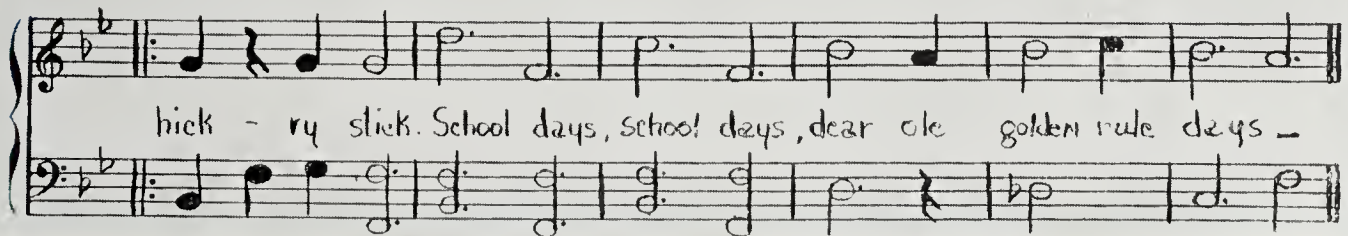
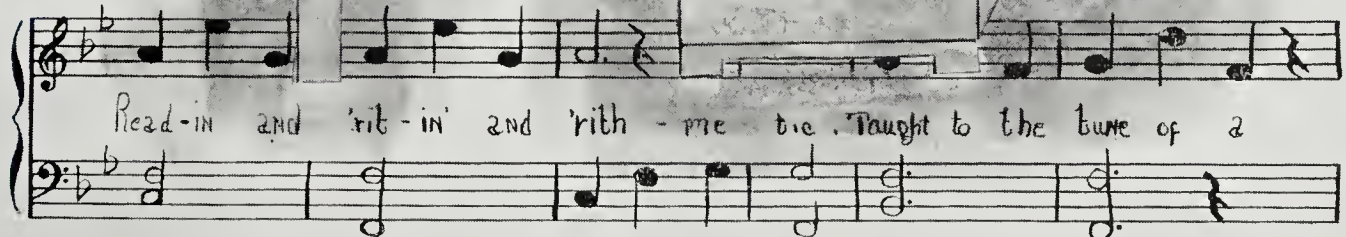
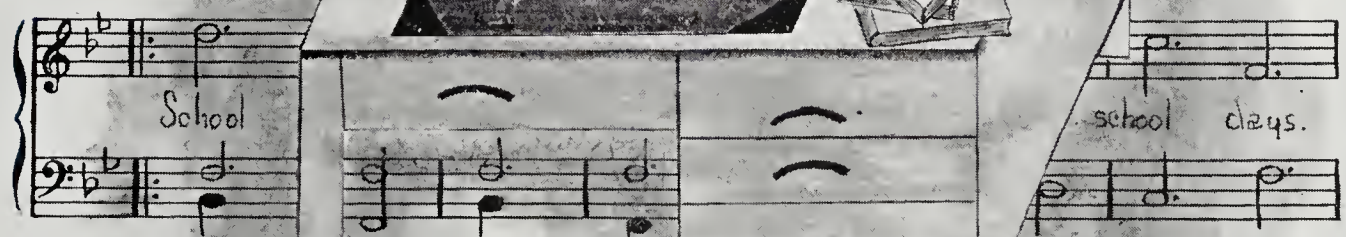
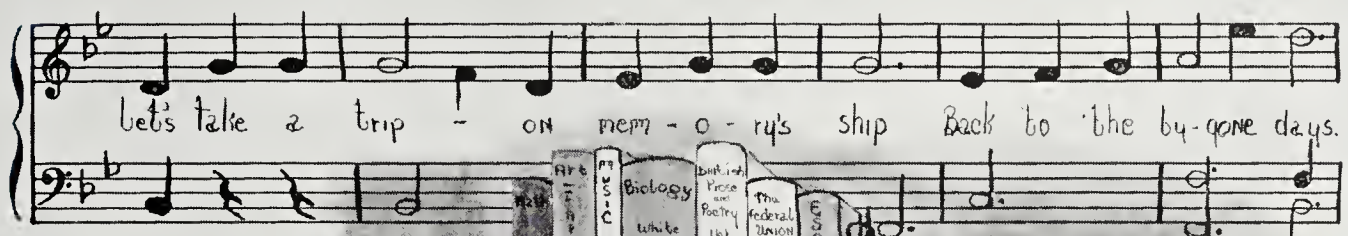
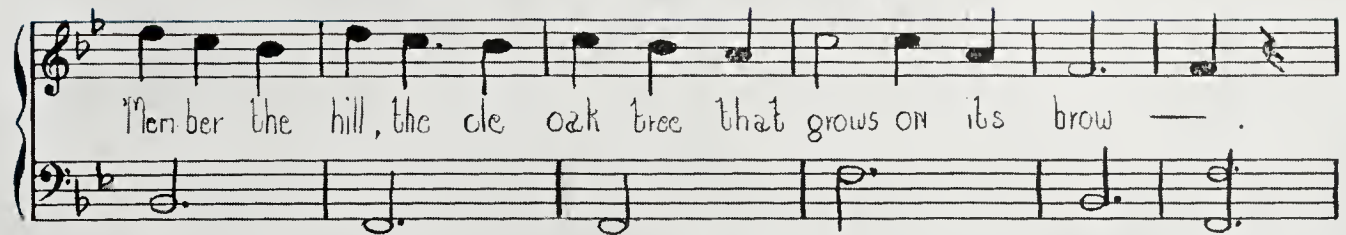


Faculty

“School Days, School Days,” with books and lessons, tests and grades—how can we forget! These days may have seemed hard and tedious sometimes, but they were really the happiest days of our life. They were the days of our youth, and the days of our youth are the days of our glory. You, the faculty, have helped to make them so. You have given us of your wisdom and opened doors to opportunities before us. You have directed our paths to ways and ideals not found in textbooks. You have shown us our foolish weaknesses and by your faith in us have given us strength and confidence to overcome them. You have inspired us to nobler and greater horizons. You have done this with love and with patient understanding. Our Stratford days have been happy. You have helped to make them so.



School Days



FACULTY



JOHN C. SIMPSON, *President*

MABEL H. KENNEDY

Dean



IDA FITZGERALD

Dean of Stratford Hall





Dear Imogene,
We'll be seeing
you next year.
Have a happy
summer. I'm
going to miss
my babies.
Sincerely,
Lure Simpson

Faculty



MISS ANNE BOYER <i>Dance</i>	MISS ELIZABETH MAYFIELD <i>French</i>
MISS POLLY BULKLEY <i>Spanish, History, History of Art</i>	MRS. RUSSELL NEELY <i>Treasurer</i>
MRS. STELLA D. CAMDEN <i>History, Sociology</i>	MR. RUSSELL NEELY <i>Secretary to the President</i>
MISS MARGUERITE CARTER <i>Registrar</i>	MISS RONNIE ODOM <i>Latin, Spanish</i>
MRS. IRENE COOK <i>College House Regent</i>	MISS ELIZABETH PANNILL <i>Physical Education</i>
MISS IDA FITZGERALD <i>English</i>	MRS. WALTER PARKER <i>Speech Arts</i>
MRS. MARY HUNTER GOURDON <i>English</i>	MISS GOLDA S. PAYNE <i>Librarian</i>
MRS. DABNEY PAXTON GRANT <i>Secretary to the Dean</i>	MISS THELMA PEARSON <i>Piano</i>
MRS. ARAMINTA HAMMOND <i>Hall House Regent</i>	MISS CORA RAY <i>Commerce</i>
MISS ELIZABETH HIGLEY <i>Voice</i>	MISS HAZEL RICHARDSON <i>English, Journalism</i>
MISS MARY LOUISE HINKLE <i>Riding</i>	MISS MARY H. RICHARDSON <i>Science</i>
MRS. LUCY JOHNSON <i>Dietitian</i>	MISS ANNE MARYE SIMPSON <i>History, Sociology</i>
MISS MABEL H. KENNEDY <i>English</i>	MR. JOHN C. SIMPSON <i>Bible</i>
MISS HALLIE B. McMILLIAN <i>Piano, History of Music</i>	MISS BETTY THOMAS <i>Mathematics</i>
MISS JANIE MAHAN <i>Piano</i>	MRS. MARY WOOLSEY <i>Piano, Theory</i>
MISS ELIZABETH VAN WAGENEN <i>Art</i>	



Classes

Together with our laughter and happiness we have made this our year. With eagerness and ambition we have seen our dreams come true. Together we have lived and learned, sharing the pleasures and adventures of school life, making the most of each day that has come. We have worked together in friendship for our classes and school, and our reward has been something intangible that is far dearer than any material object. We have worked that we may remember these happy times when we were Stratford girls together.



Together

To - geth - er to geth - er Al - ways to - geth - er, That's how it
used to be. To - geth - er, to - geth - er, heed - less of weath - er.
We stroll
Launched at the
to - geth - er. And we'd both pre - tend, It would nev - er end.
You're gone from me; But in my mem - o - ry, We al - ways will be to - geth - er.

Stratford College
This Certificate that
has this day been declared a grad
and is entitled to this
Diploma
Donville, Virginia sixth day of
March
1924
Dean

GRINS

CLASSES



Sophomore College Class

OFFICERS

PAT BOLLMAN.....*President*

ANNE MERRICK.....*Vice President*

JOHANNA PARISH.....*Secretary*

JEANNE BROWN.....*Treasurer*

MARTHA WHITAKER.....*Standard-Bearer*

MISS MARY RICHARDSON.....*Sponsor*

CLASS COLORS: *Blue and White*

CLASS FLOWER: *White Rose*

CLASS MOTTO: *Esse Quam Videri*—To be, rather than to seem

Sophomore College



JUNE ALLEN

"Nothing great was ever achieved
without enthusiasm"

*Dear June,
I've enjoyed
every minute of
this year, and
knowing all of you
all. I hope I have
learned a lot from
you.
May*

MAY APPERSON

"Magnificent spectacle of human happiness"

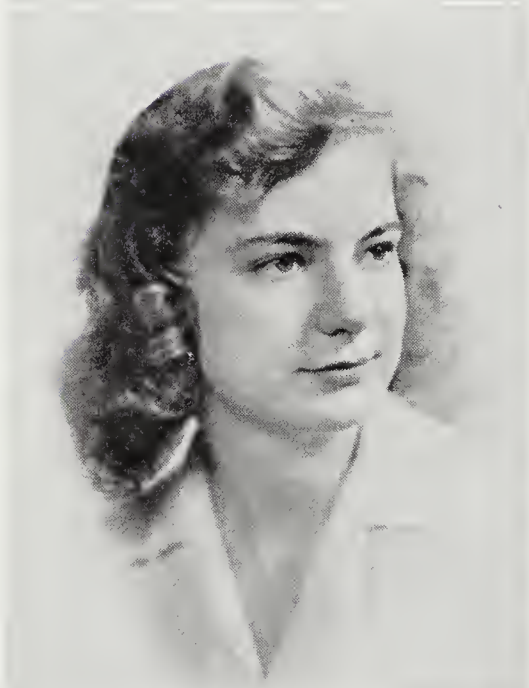
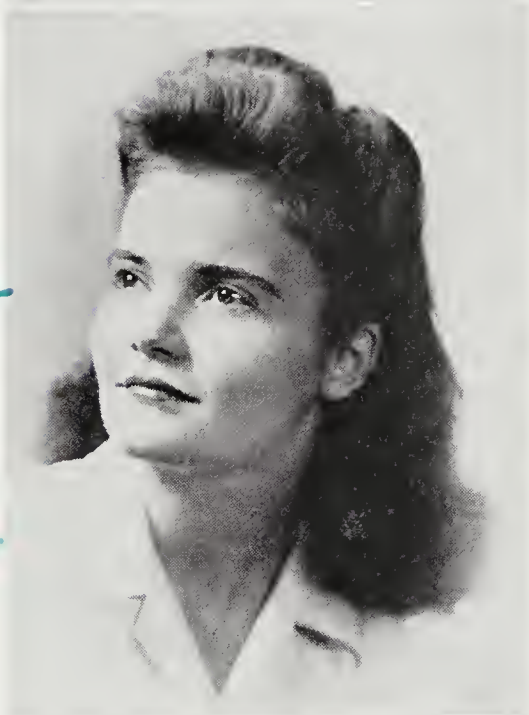
*Dear May,
This year has been a
lot of fun. Hope you have
a nice year next year
here at Stentford.
Love
Robbie*

BARBARA BACON

"Her very quietness catches
attention to her merit"

FRANCES BENTON

"Much have I traveled in the realms of gold"





Sophomore College

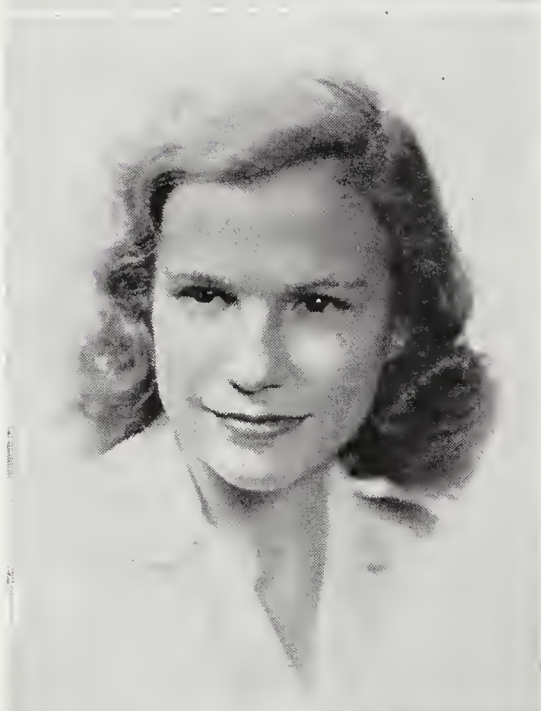
BARBARA BISHOP

"None but herself can be her parallel"



DEBORAH BISHOP

*"A peace above all earthly dignities
A still and quiet conscience"*



MARGARET BLEAKLEY

*"You were made for enjoyment and the world
was filled with things which you will enjoy"*



PATRICIA BOLLMAN

"Much have we loved you"

Sophomore College



SALLY JO BORDERS

"Gentle in speech, beneficent of mind"

*May you always have the
best of everything - you
deserve it. Barbara J. Jansen*

JEANNE BROWN

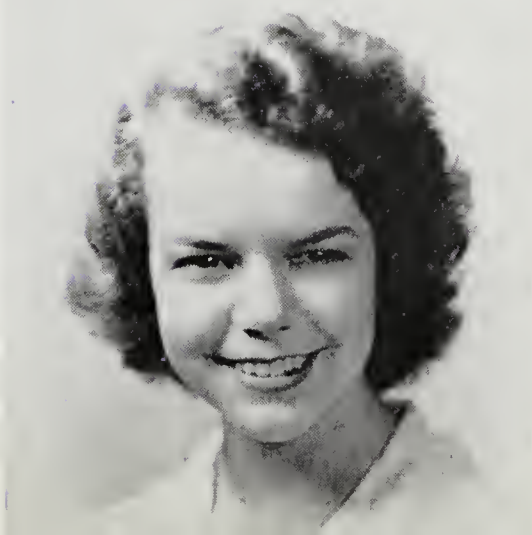
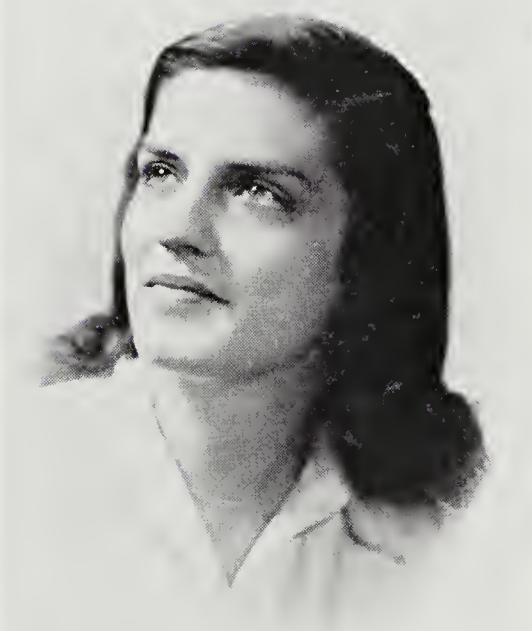
*"I live not in myself for I become
a part of all about me"*

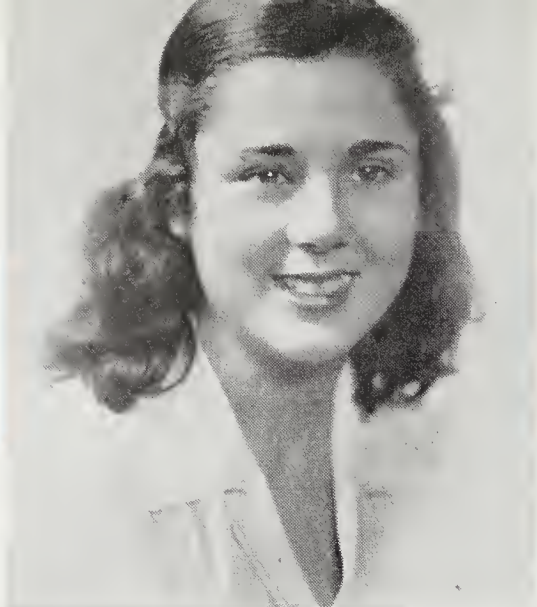
NANCE BRUENING

*"Her eyes were deeper than the
depth of waters at even"*

VALERIA CARROLL

"So soft, so calm, yet eloquent"

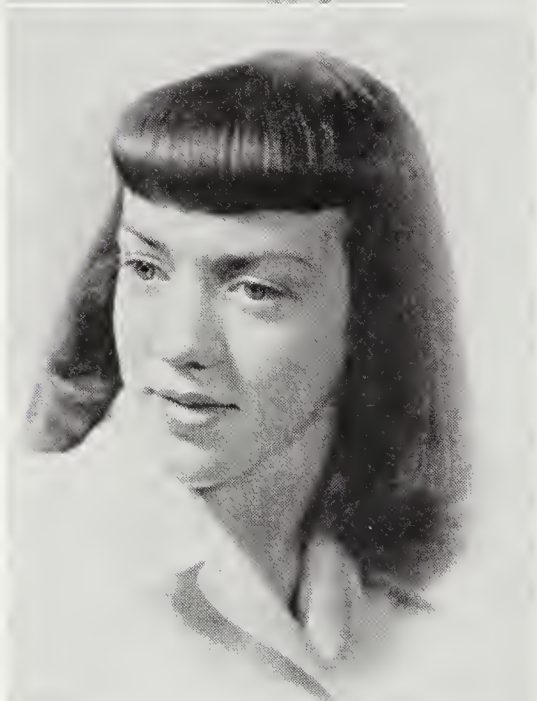




Sophomore College

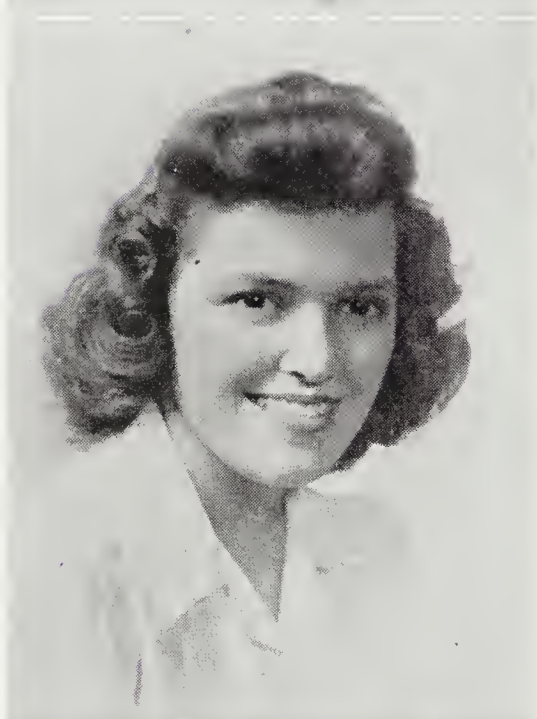
MARTHA COSBY

"He who attains to sincerity is he who chooses the good and firmly holds to it"



DORIS LEE DAVIS

"A sweet, attractive kind of grace"



MICKEY DOUGHERTY

"Wise to resolve and patient to perform"



EMMA DOUTHAT

"A certain simplicity that makes everyone her friend"

Since you are a
student and I am an
innocent, there is not much
to write. Hope you are
struggling in the years

Sophomore College

to come as much as I
have these two years
Best, "Bill"

DILYS EDMUNDS

*"The monuments of wit survive
the monuments of power"*

NANCY EVANS

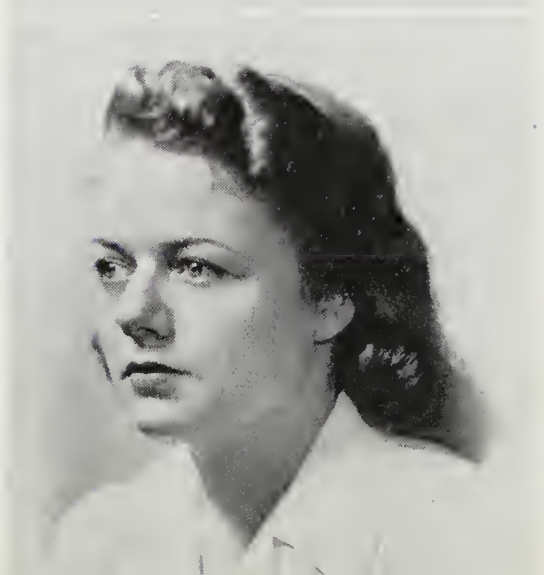
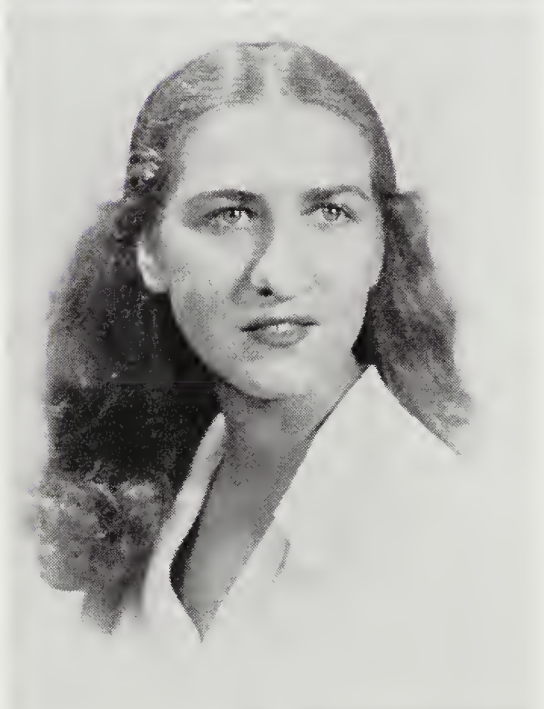
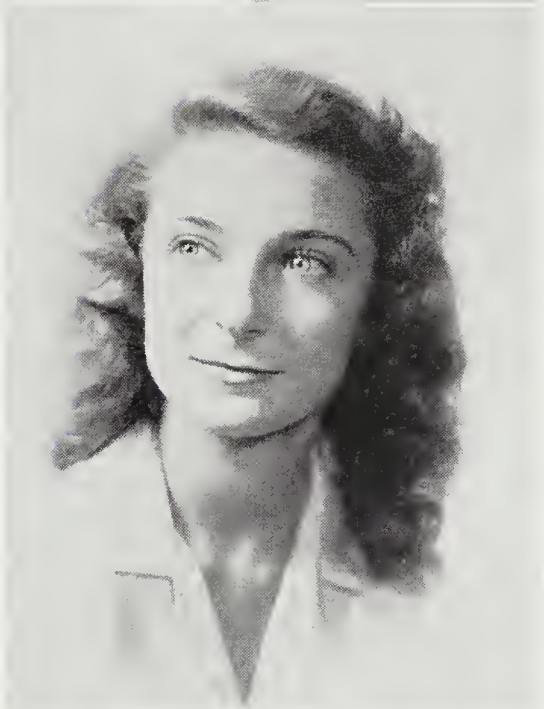
"Patience is a necessary ingredient of genius"

NELL GAULDIN

*"To set the course above renown,
To love the game above the prize"*

MARGARET GOUGH

"Your heart's desire be with you"





*Good Luck Always
Love,
Rosemary*

Sophomore College

ROSEMARY HARDEE

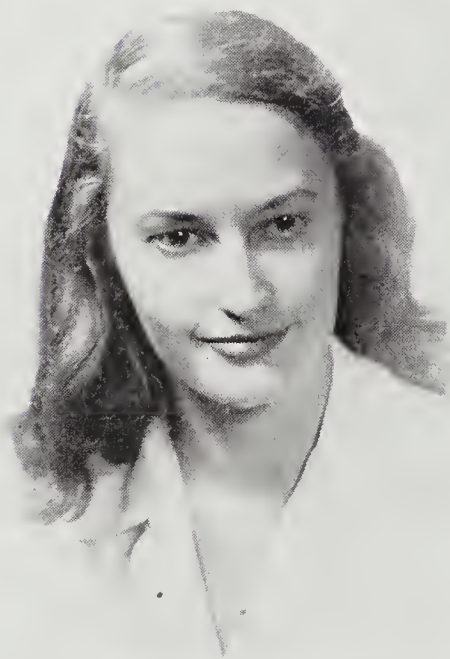
*"Well-timed silence hath more
eloquence than speech"*



JANE CELESTE HUGHEY

"The hand that follows intellect can achieve"

*Here's wishing you the
best of everything.
"Love"*



CLARICE HUGHLETT

"Happy am I; from care I'm free"



LOIS KOESTER

*"But there is no thing half so sweet
in life as youth's young dream"*

Sophomore College



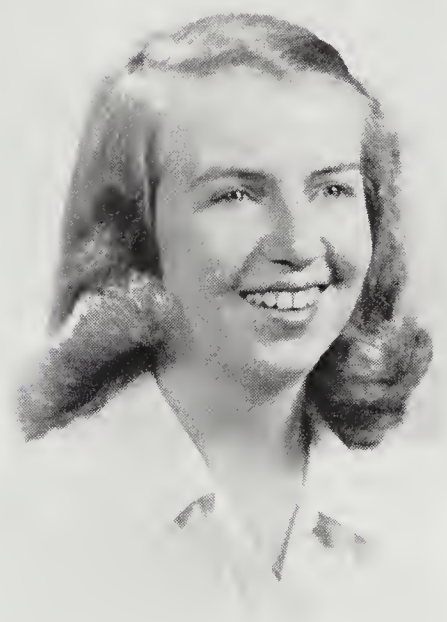
ANNE MERRICK

"The only gift is a portion of thyself"



SUE MOLINEUX

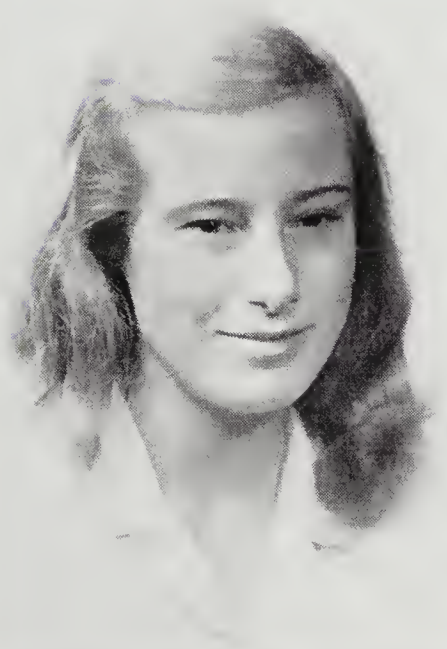
"A heart to resolve, a head to contrive, a hand to execute"



*Best of wishes and luck in
all that you do.
Rainie.*

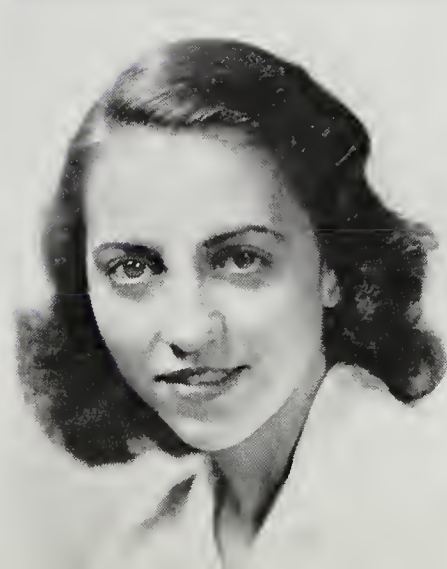
LORAIN MOODY

*"Great thoughts, grave thoughts, thoughts
lasting to the end"*



MARGUERITE OPOLOS

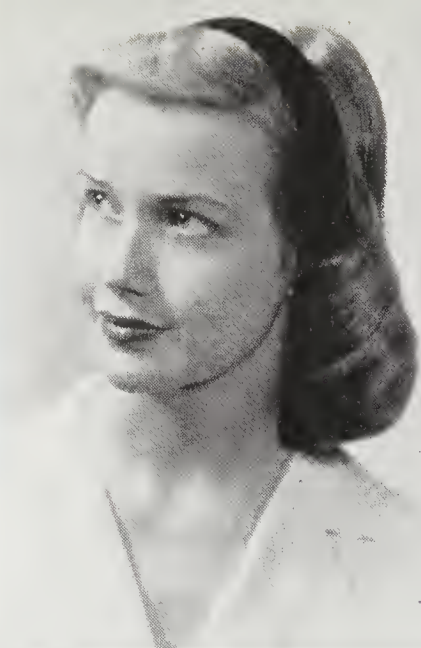
"A gentle mind by gentle deeds is known"





Best wishes and lots
of luck for a grand future,
Jo

Sophomore College



JOHANNA PARISH

*"Your eyes' blue depths are lifted
With love and friendship stirred"*



FRANCES PARKER

"A good mind possesses a kingdom"



JOAN SCHLOSBURG

"I am sure care's an enemy to life"



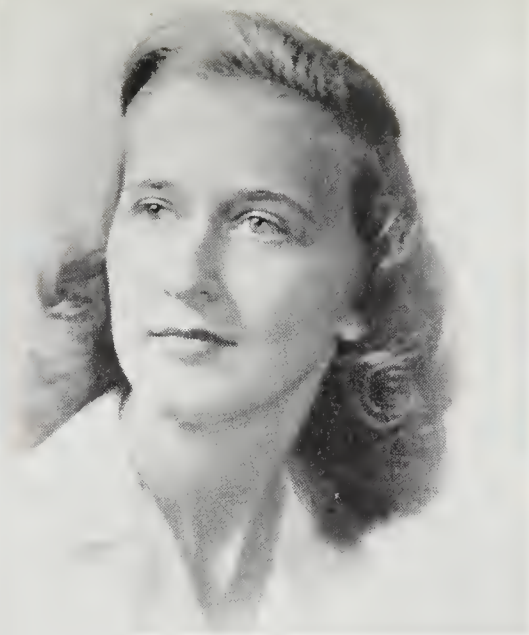
SALLY SHAW

*"What you do
Still betters what's done"*

Sophomore College

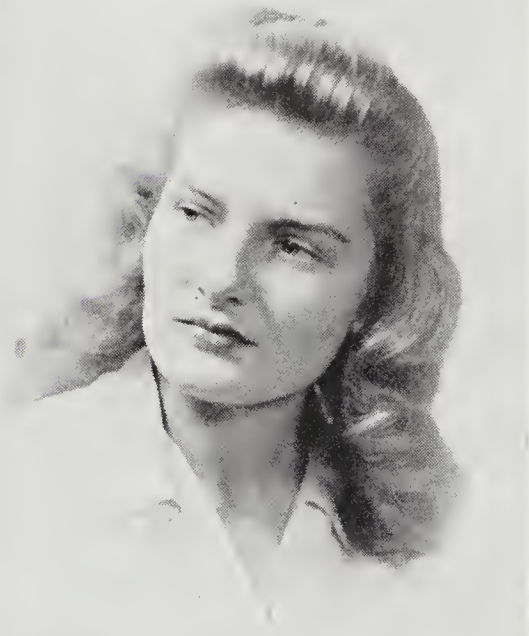
ROSA GRAY SIMPSON

"To be fond of learning is near to wisdom"



JANE ANN SPURRIER

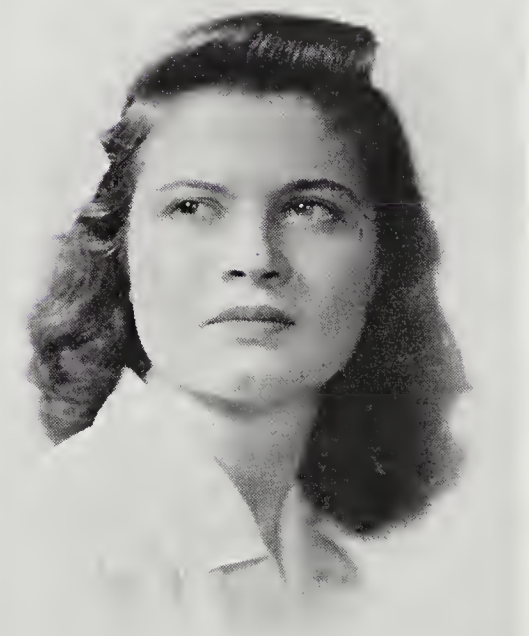
*"Those about her
From her shall read the perfect ways of honor"*



*Dear Maxine -
Wish I could
have known you been
better. This year has been
grand. Best of luck always.
Dad*

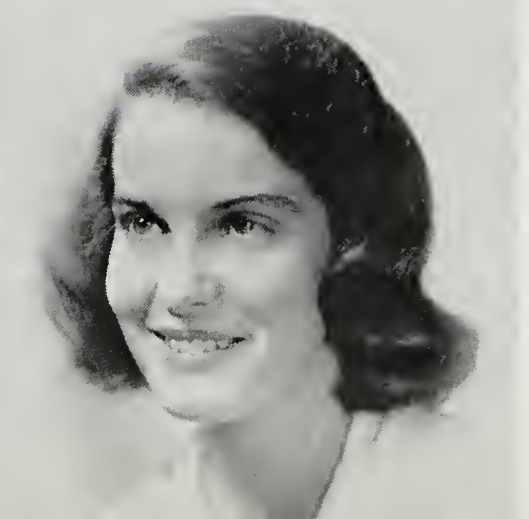
DOROTHY TAZEWELL

"And heaven reflected in her face"



MARGARET VANDERBILT

*"With joyous freedom in her mirth
And candor in her speech"*



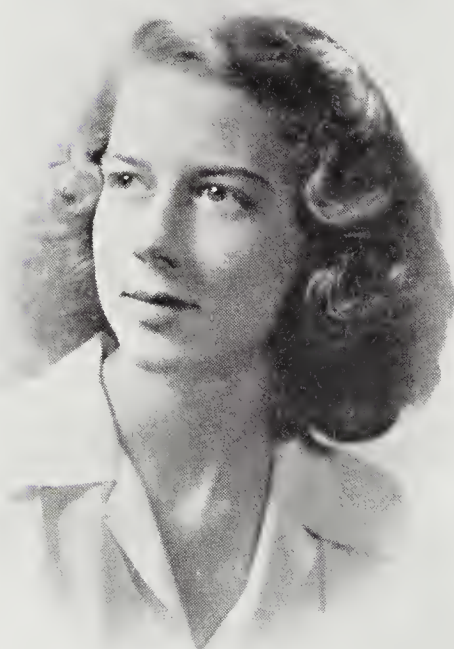


Sophomore College



HELEN WEAVER

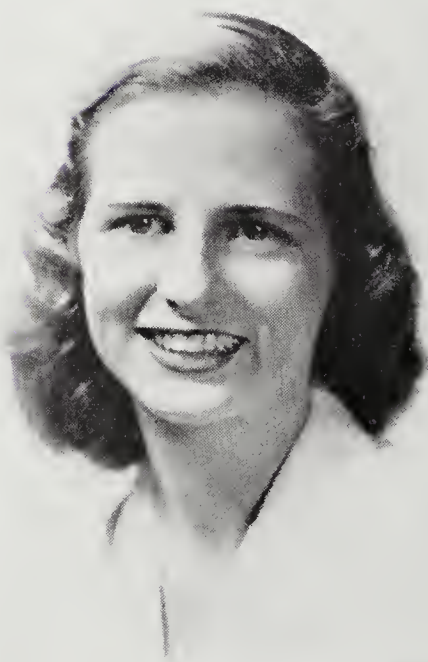
"Attempt the end and never stand to doubt"



MARTHA WHITAKER

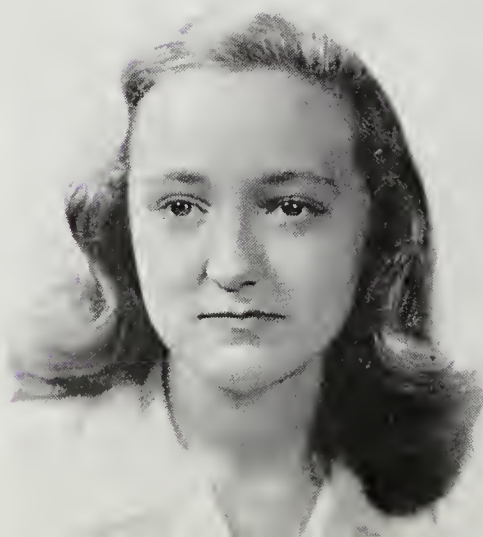
"The keynote of life's harmony is cheerfulness"

*Best of luck to you in everything
you do.
Love,
Cyn*



CYNTHIA WHITNEY

"Laugh and the world laughs with you"



MARY BONNEY WILSON

"A merry heart goes all the day"

Sophomore College

NANCY WYE

"And let your best be for your friend"



Sophomore Class History

September found us young and green,
We Freshmen of forty-four;
We doubt that Stratford's ever seen
Such scared girls pass her door.

But these days passed to Rat Week,
With pigtails on each head;
You should have seen us bow and streak
To make some sophomore bed.

The day came to choose our leader,
Pat Bollman, Sue Molineux, V. P.,
Bo Bishop, Hughey and Weaver
United for class victory.

October Day came rolling 'round
With spirited hockey game.
Jane Ann heralded the queen we crowned,
June's class song won us fame.

The horses took Weaver and Bruno,
Bacon, Gough and Brown;
We wondered if they ever knew
The feel of cold, hard ground.

Vanderbilt carried the blue team
Through hockey games, lost and won.
Dramatic lights drew a constant stream
Of Stratford girls out for fun.

In Stratford's wartime Victory Corps
We marched 'long side by side,
Nell Gaudin even crossed the town
To help us keep in stride.

The freshman songsters were tricky;
A few were Whitney and May,
The Bishop twins and Mickey,
Sal Shaw and Rosa Gray.

Marguerite and Emma their career made
By getting *Traveller* ads each day;
Of course, they had a little aid
From Lois along the way.

Jane Ann had Stratfordites swooning
On November's biggest night;
"The Barretts," with Martha and Bruening,
Put our dramatists in the footlights.

The Blazer Club made "Frosh" hearts sing,
And crests made our eyes bright.
Nativity made Jo Benton king,
Jo Parish, a sweet acolyte.

December sent us homeward bound
For Christmas holiday;
We missed the Stratford girls around,
And longed for Stratford play.

The New Year brought us back again,
Back to Stratford C.
Two new freshmen joined our "strain":
"Doc" Forbes and Johnny Lee.

The carnival was fun by tons,
Competition was quite keen;
The Iris had to raise some funds,
And Martha Cosby reigned as Queen.

Then Delta Psi became our aim;
Martha, Jane Ann, Pat and Lyn,
Bruno, Weaver and Loraine
Wore a new fraternity pin.

The Glee Club honored us one night
With patch on eye and wicked sword;
In operetta, gay and bright,
"The Pirates" reigned as lord.

"Tomorrow the World," and again Jane Ann
In production right off Broadway;
Loraine, too, played a role quite grand
In that successful play.

We had a banquet and final cry,
We hated to leave this hall;
To sophs we tossed a sad good bye,
We hated to leave them all.

Summer sun and rushing brooks
Were left behind once more;
Open-armed we grabbed our books
And greeted Stratford's door.

Glad were we to start this year,
To hear the ole cow bell.
Nine short months we loved so dear
And wished them to go well.

As President Jane Ann led the school,
We loved her wit and fun;
And V. P. Jancel knew the rule
And kept us on the run.

Nancy brought the campus slips
That always spelled bad news;
And Dot had ever on her lips
The familiar Council dues.

Pat led again the little class,
The sophomore color blue;
We also chose a V. P. lass,
Anne Merrick, who carried us through.

Jo Parish was our class recorder,
Jeanne Brown, our class cashier,
Whitaker was our standard bearer,
With banner ever dear.

Debby Bishop, chemist proud,
Assisted labs with "Rick."
And Sally Borders joined our crowd,
She knew the class to pick.

Co-editors carried *The Traveller* to fame,
Though they suffered the "press-room blues";
The Traveller kept up its good name,
With Rainie and Gray, it couldn't lose.

For Taddy wrote of Stratford frills,
In column, "Bib & Tuck."
While "Johnny Comes Marchin' Home" by Dil
Helps much when they are stuck.

International world problems were solved
With Gray to head IRC.
And as their puzzled brains revolved,
Neat minutes were taken by Lee.

The Dramatic Club was going strong,
With Weaver, Moody and Carroll at bat;
While Delta Psi still carried on
With Martha, Pres., and Treasurer, Pat.

Two sophomores led the Danville girls,
Benton and Evans by name;
And as new Stratford plans unfurl,
They play their part of the game.

Margaret Gough was quite the sensation
As head of the Spanish girls;
She also led the poetry organization,
Which kept her in a whirl.

The Iris sang a merry tune
And kept us on the guess;
With faithful Rosa Gray and June,
It finally got to press.

October Day came finally,
The best we'd ever seen;
And Nancy Wye majestically
Reigned October Queen.

It seemed that Shaw was quite the gal
As chairman of Red Cross.
The Blazer Club chose president, Sal;
Without her, we'd be at a loss.

In November came the night to boast
Our founders, one and all;
So Jancel Hughey led the toast,
And merriment took the hall.

The Blazer Club of Stratford "C"
Took soph members four:
Clicky, Jancel, Anne, Hardee
Won Blazer crests they wore.

"The Imaginary Invalid," a comedy act,
Brought Bruno, Martha, Loraine;
Jane Ann played the hypochondriac,
With Jancel to ease her pain.

With December snowflakes in a whirl
We planned the Yuletide ball;
Dot Tazewell, chosen Christmas girl,
Reigned merrily over all.

With acolytes and sweet-voiced choir
Came Christmas-time festivity;
With angel huts and kingly attire
Was Gray, Madonna of Nativity.

The Stratford cast of Delta Psi
Took sophomore members three,
Emma, Franny, Nancy Wye,
Great backstage hands to be.

Blue Pencil announced its members, too,
With Dillard at its head;
At first it claimed a measly two
But now fourteen instead.

Iris Carnival was the place to go
For sophomore stunt supreme;
Jeanne and Joan made quite a show,
And Mary Bonney was a scream.

With Loraine and Weaver we looked toward
The play of this springtime;
With Jane Ann and Peg, the "Silver Cord"
Was more than just sublime.

April showers brought May Day,
And Jane Ann was our queen;
She was the sweetest flower of May
The day she ruled supreme.

Then final graduation
Found us bathed in our own tears;
And with fondest salutation
We left our Stratford years.

Though time will soothe our longing heart
And dry the hottest tear,
We'll think of you when we're apart,
And long for Stratford dear.

We won't forget the White and Blue,
Though distant we may be;
Our hearts, dear Stratford, live with you,
If only in memory.

PAT BOLLMAN



Sophomore Class Will

'Twas a year ago September
We entered Stratford C.
Then quite green we well remember
And frightened as could be.

But soon we learned the Stratford ways,
We caught on very fast,
Now we, the Class of '46,
Are Sophomores here at last.

Our graduation's much too soon,
So swiftly passed the years;
And on that night in early June
We'll leave 'mid farewell tears.

Before we Sophs bid our adieu,
We've something yet to say;
We'd like to leave a thing or two
We've gathered 'long the way.

We leave the faith once given us
To each new Stratford girl,
In hopes that they will use this trust
To make their dreams unfurl.

And to our Alma Mater dear
Hope is our farewell prayer.
A hope that every Stratford year
Will gain in beauty rare.

Though these are sentimental things,
There's still another side,
Now humor brings a laugh that rings
In each heart to abide.

So to our loyal sponsor, Rick,
Some Wrigley's gum we leave,
We know she'd really love a stick,
Though chewing makes her grieve.

The modern *Beowulf* sensation
Goes to Miss Kennedy,
Though Sophs revised the translation,
It's still a mystery.

To Mr. Simpson goes a dish
Fit for the gods, he'd say;
Some grits and sausage we would wish
To start off every day.

Every graduating sophomore
Has now drawn up her will,
For soon she'll go beyond this door
And far from Stratford's hill.

Joan Schlosburg leaves an ambulance,
With sirens loud and long,
To any girl who seeks romance
Among the Danville throng.

Nancy Evans hands her math book,
On a silver platter,
So Pat Laurie can take a look
To find out what's the matter.

Our Bo leaves sophistication,
Quite fitting, as you know,
To Bet Van, with hesitation,
'Cause she hates to let it go.

At Murray's Weaver was the mother,
She mended, cleaned and fed.
Next year she hopes there'll be another
To tuck the girls in bed.

Stratford's little morning glory,
"Eager Beaver" Bruening,
Leaves her rising auditory
To B. J. for retuning.

Nell Gaudin leaves the beaten path,
She's trod through rain and shine,
To any student without wrath,
Who thinks that walking's fine.

Frannie wishes to ask "Rabbit"
To keep her mom for her;
While Dilys says her blue-green habit
Goes to B. J. Klarer.

Reluctantly May gives the swing
That's found on Shiney's porch,
So Helena can have her fling,
While May will hold the torch.

Cyn Whitney leaves that hearty rub,
So full of vim and zip,
Along with her 8:30 tub,
To B. Long for her dip.

That little bird without a voice,
Better known as Clicky,
Gives Barbara Boren, Who's her choice,
A song that's not too tricky.

Now Jancel leaves with greatest joy
That black robe known so well,
To a girl whose name is Floye;
We're sure it will look swell.

"Eagle Tazewell" with tear-filled eyes,
At last gives up her wings,
And Carlie takes with gleeful sighs
This present fit for kings.

Anne Merrick's old familiar song,
A food sale's now in sight,
To Nadine Dyer will belong
On next year's every night.

The loudest Sophomore in the class,
Barbara Bacon by name,
Leaves to Belden, that silent lass,
A scream to bring her fame.

A very special Memphis stomp
Is handed down by Mick,
To Emily, who likes to romp
And try each new dance trick.

Whitaker found life quite thrilling
With plumbers' brush and mouse trap,
So she leaves to one who's willing
Her Plumber's Union cap.

Martha Cosby sure made a hit
With every new dance step,
Now she hopes Nancy Ball will fit
To carry on her rep.

Jo Parish knew the way to smile
And caught herself a man.
Who'll pick up next year's wedding style?
You choose the one who can.

Now Hardee leaves her swing and sway
To Dinky Van, no doubt;
While Sally leaves a hockey play
For Chotsie to work out.

Sue Molineux at last gives 'way
The can opener she treasures
To Peggy Quick, who, on each day,
Shall use it to full measure.

Deb Bishop leaves her curly mop
To Pat Sterling with hope,
That next year her unruly top
Will not cause her to mope.

Now Lois, who's grown stiff and sore,
From daily exercise,
Wants someone on the second floor
Next year to supervise.

Lee Davis hands her knack for dress
To Joan Allen with pride;
While Borders leaves West Point success
To add to Arlene's stride.

Now Taddy wishes to bestow,
Upon some lucky girl,
The table list so full of woe
That's kept her in a whirl.

To Jo Dodd go the "Traveller Blues,"
For Loraine's had her fill;
Jo Benton leaves to all who choose.
Those trips to Chapel Hill.

A winning personality
Is left by Emma to
McCord, who, in reality,
Has one herself, that's true.

Though Jas has many things to will,
Her appetite's the best,
So to one who can't get her fill
Goes her constant eating zest.

Jo Baker now takes up the cry,
"How 'bout some bridge today?"
From Peggy Van, whose constant sigh,
Is "Where's a fourth to play?"

The love of children from Jeanne Brown,
Who just adores the dears,
Goes to a girl who's not so down
On babies who're in tears.

Mary Bonney says, "So long,"
To studies, books and such;
She leaves them to the Freshman throng;
Not regretting her loss much.

Pat Bollman leaves a peaceful meal
Without a scream or cry,
To anyone who can conceal
That murder in her eye.

That "Cupid Touch" is left by Val.
It's quite the thing we're told;
It goes to Wales who's now the gal
Who keeps men in her hold.

Since six years are a long, long time
To stay within this wall,
Gray says why not just skip her rhyme
And let her leave, that's all.

Margaret, president of that phoney
Club called Nickle Net,
Says she'll leave to Bebe Coney
Her special pin-curl set.

June Allen leaves her fasting days,
Which go with every diet,
To Heaney who knows just the way,
But so far has to try it.

Next, to Ann Williams goes a song
Of old, familiar sound,
For Margaret says she can't go wrong
Singing "I'll be Around."

Yours truly leaves those sleepless nights
Disturbed by Jane Ann's romping,
And dreams of Hitchcock's face so bright
When in these halls he's stomping.

We sophomores have finished our say,
Though crazy it may be,
And now we know it's come the day
We must leave Stratford C.

We'll leave with faith, because we know
That other girls will strive;
And as the future Stratford grows
Each dream they'll make alive.

So, Stratford girls, take now our school
And keep it ever strong;
It's up to you how Stratford rules,
For sophs must say "So long."

NANCY WYE

Sophomore Class Prophecy



While working on my book last week,
Called "Starve Your Way to Slimness,"
I thought I heard a startling shriek
Outside amid the dimness.

I flung the window up and leered,
Expecting to see hubby,
But to my wondering eyes appeared
A little man quite chubby.

He hopped upon the window sill
And then he said to me,
"I am a cherub from the hill
Away back at Stratford C.

"The years are many and quite long
Since you've ventured down the way
Of ivied walls that give a song
To each new Stratford day.

"I thought by chance you'd like to take
A little trip back there
And see the change ten years can make,
You'll find it's very rare."

With quick assurance I replied
That such a trip I'd love,
Then closed my eyes and deeply sighed
As we headed far above.

We zoomed through space like Superman,
Then suddenly we halted:
My head still stayed right in a spin,
Though I felt quite exalted.

I gazed about and blinked my eyes
To find old Stratford C.,
But somehow to my great surprise
It looked a mystery.

For it had grown twelve stories high,
While glass enclosed the front,
And teachers that went skipping by
Were doing crazy stunts.

In back there was a swimming pool
We happened on by fate.
'Twas used in summer to get cool,
In winter to ice skate.

Of course, a telephone was found
In every room to be,
While private baths were all around,
And water ran quite free.

Two deans were now at Stratford C.
They both worked side by side:
Nance Bruening and Miss Kennedy
Kept all the girls in stride.

The bridge professor, Vandy,
Taught Stratfordites with grace
How to make folks think they're dandy,
Though they trump their partner's ace.

The sight of Stratford made me long
To see my other friends,
Who once made up the ole school throng
And formed its many blends.

The cherub seemed to read my mind,
And quickly grasped my arm;
Then off we flew and left behind
All Stratford's many charms.

First stop was at the burlesque show,
Where Martha reigned as queen.
She danced away and raked in dough,
And left Henry home to clean.

Next gliding by a cozy nook,
We spied Jeanne Brown within,
"Forever Amber" was the book
She read to children ten.

Barbara Bacon was found knittin'
Small garments pink and blue,
And her knittin' 'tweren't for Britain,
'Twas for Spain, the joke's on you.

In a smoky little bar room
Sal and Val stood side by side,
Both singing there to get a groom
And thus become a bride.

Next stop was right in Hollywood,
Where Jane Ann made her hits.
All said that she was more than good
As a second Zazu Pitts.

Beside a shady little brook
Jancel was found fishing;
She'd caught no dream man on her hook
But she was still a-wishing.

On a network from coast to coast
Lois had made her career,
With that six o'clock breakfast toast
That rang in every ear.

Taddy Bleakley was a buyer,
Choosing men's underwear;
That's how she met that handsome flyer.
Now she's learning baby care.

On an old honky-tonky street
Stood "Merrick's Candy Store,"
Those butter creams she'd eat and eat,
So now the store's no more.

Since Emma Douthat never failed
In catching men for dances,
In Washington she had been hailed
The girl of many chances.

When someone laughed at Bo's new joke,
She went to Deb, the nurse,
For the shock gave Bo quite a stroke
Still Deb's care made it worse.

The artist, Mick, had hit big time,
Her glory still increases;
Comic magazines for a dime
Are her masterpieces.

Quite suddenly out of the sky
A form went whizzing past;
'Twas "Eagle" Dot about to fly
Straight up to Mars at last.

Once more we took our normal path,
Then quite a sight did see;
'Twas Evans struggling with her Math
Still adding 3 plus 3.

An Army camp came next in sight,
Where Jo and Ken were seen.
There, with junior, their hearts' delight,
They lived a life serene.

In the red school house down the lane
Sue taught all the kiddies;
But now some say she's gone insane
From reading all those ditties.

Rainie and Cyn had quite a show—
One acted, the other sang,
But talent scouts always said, "No,"
And threw them out with a bang.

The psychologist, named Pattie,
Has now been put away,
For it seems she went quite batty
Solving problems every day.

Her worst case was with Rosa Gray,
Who couldn't understand
Why the atom bomb, to this day,
Hadn't hit just where she planned.

We saw a creature running fast
And shouting many cheers;
'Twas Dil who'd caught the cab at last
That she had hailed for years.

Now Margaret Gough was elected
Ambassador to Chile;
While Lee Davis was selected
To plan clothes, smart yet frilly.

The Zanzibar was run by Click;
She sure made it a hit.
The plumbing system too was slick
With Whitaker to tend it.

Poor Marguerite had met sad fate
When her boat to Europe sank;
For she almost became a whale's bait
Trying to swim to the bank.

May Apperson was filled with glee
Because of recent fame;
Miss Boll-Weevil of Tennessee
Is now her newest name.

Mary B. at Carnegie Hall
Has reached her greatest height,
Singing Pagliachi to one and all
Who gather there each night.

That All-American court star
Of basketball was Nell;
While Lone Star Weaver rode afar,
Till both she and her horse fell.

Rosemary Hardee shouted loud,
"See the freak before you go!"
For her job was to draw a crowd
As barker at the side show.

Fran didn't know just whom to marry,
With all her many beaus,
So they decided not to tarry;
That's the way the story goes.

Joan was constantly getting sick,
So she could take a ride
With an ambulance driver slick,
Hoping to become his bride.

The trip was almost over then.
My school chums' fate I'd learned;
But, alas, I'd forgotten one friend;
And for her my heart yearned.

So back to Stratford C. once more
We headed with a sigh,
And there 10 feet above the floor
Hung "Angel" Nancy Wye.

"Well, this is what 10 years have done,"
The cherub said to me.
"You've seen your school friends every one
And even Stratford C."

Then back to my home we started;
And I thanked him for the trip.
As we reached my door we parted,
And he flew off with a zip.

I stood there with a dreamy look
Till he was out of sight,
Then went inside and took my book
And once more began to write.

JUNE ALLEN



Sophomore College Who's Who

Most Attractive

NANCE BRUENING

Most Popular

JANE ANN SPURRIER

Most Talented

LEE DAVIS

Most Lovable

EMMA DOUTHAT

Most Dependable

ANNE MERRICK

Most Representative

PAT BOLLMAN

Best Sense of Humor

BARBARA BISHOP

Most Athletic

SALLY SHAW



Iota Rho Iota Sigma

CLASS OF 1946

DEBORAH BISHOP
VALERIA CARROLL
NANCY EVANS
MARGARET GOUGH
ROSEMARY HARDEE

JANCEL HUGHEY
SUE MOLINEUX
LORAIN MOODY
JOHANNA PARISH
ROSA GRAY SIMPSON

MARTHA WHITAKER

IN FACULTATE

MARY HUNTER EDMUNDS GOURDON
ANNE MARYE SIMPSON



Senior Hall Class

OFFICERS

MARGARET PEYTON HANDY..... *President*

RUTHANNE GREENE..... *Vice President*

MARY GORHAM..... *Secretary*

MARY WATSON..... *Treasurer*

JEANNE PRITCHETT..... *Standard Bearer*

MISS ELIZABETH PANNILL..... *Sponsor*

CLASS COLORS: *Royal Purple and White*

CLASS FLOWER: *Dogwood*

CLASS MOTTO: *Fidelitas, Veritas, Honor (Loyalty, Truth, Honor)*

Senior Hall



ELIZABETH BOATWRIGHT

"The mildest manners and the gentlest heart"

*Here's to a swell gal...
Don't forget our 3rd period
class. Miss you real
good and have
fun.*

JOHANNA BRASWELL

"There is no wisdom like happiness"

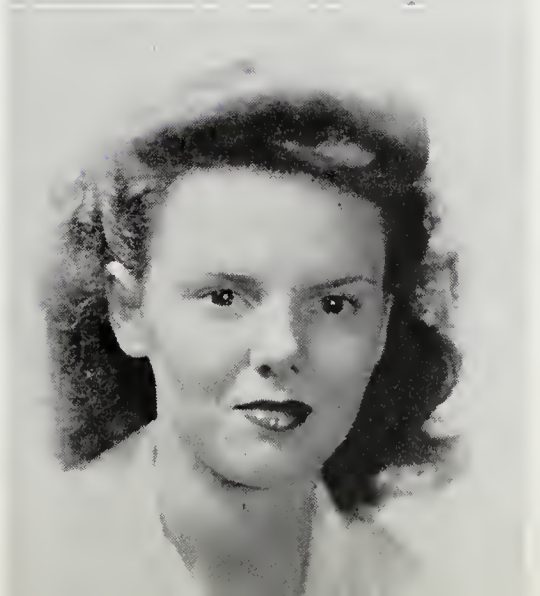
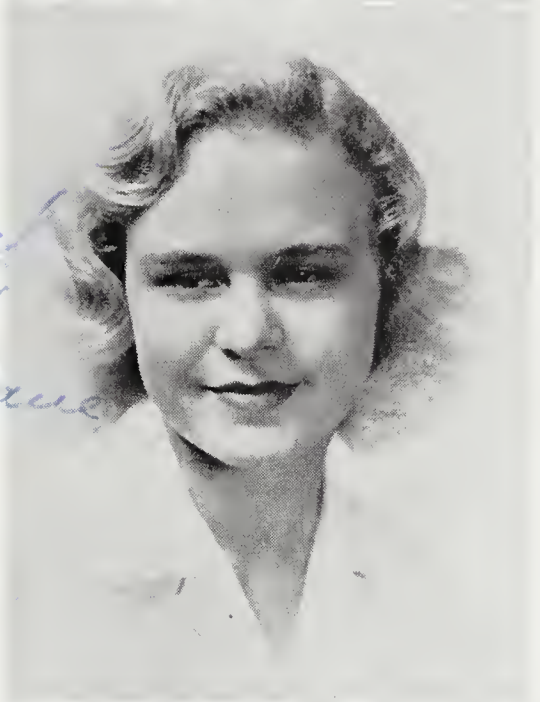
BARBARA CARTER

"Grant us the will to fashion as we feel"

*Lots of love, good luck
and best wishes to a
really swell gal.
Love ya'
Beth*

BETTY CLYDE COOK

"Youth holds no society with grief"





Senior Hall

PHYLLIS FAULKNER

"A good heart's worth gold"



DOROTHY GADDESS

*"With dreamful eye
My spirit lies
Under the walls of Paradise"*



MARY GORHAM

"Her loveliness I never knew until she smiled"



RUTHANNE GREENE

"Hold faithfulness and sincerity as first principles"

Senior Hall



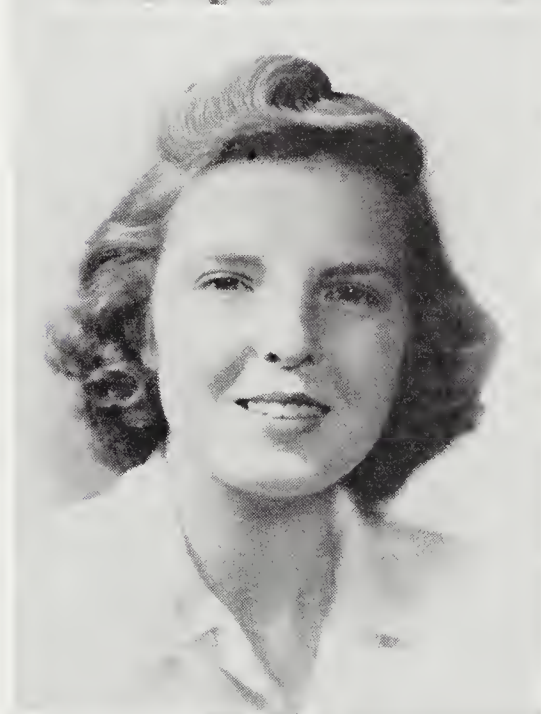
PEYTON HANDY

"Thou speakest wiser than thou art aware of"



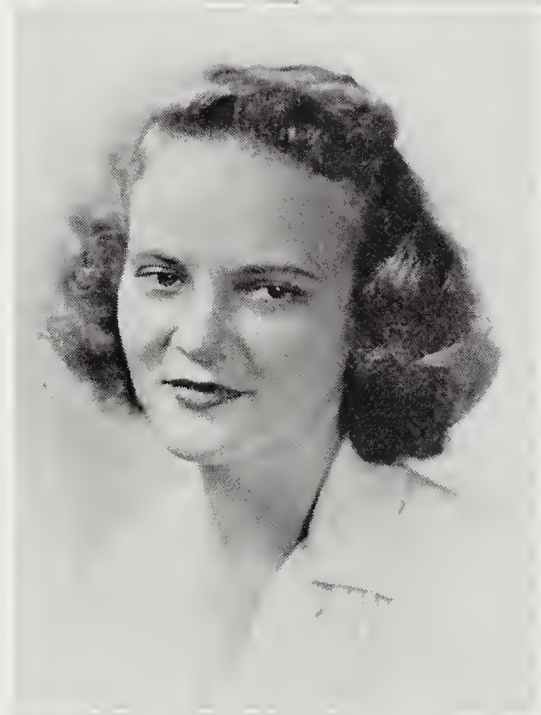
CHARLOTTE HARDESTY

"I am ever merry when I hear sweet music"



JULIA HARRISS

"Pleasure is a freedom song"



DIANE HASS

"The mirror of all courtesy"





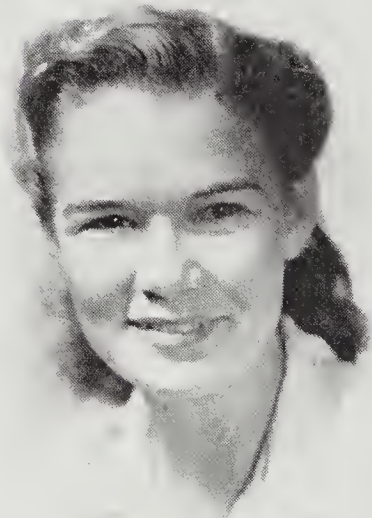
Dearest Mom
We really been nice knowing you this
year and I only wish it could have
lasted longer. You very best of luck
in everything you do and remember
of love ya loads. Don't forget me.

Always,
Mimi

Senior Hall

MILDRED LEA

"Faithful indeed is the spirit that remembers"



NANCY LEA

*"The music that can deepest reach
And cure all ill, is cordial speech"*



JANE ELIZABETH MARTIN

"My heart is a garden"



LUCILLE MONTGOMERY

"She made a virtue of necessity"

Senior Hall



SARAH OGLESBY

"Moderation, the noblest gift of Heaven"

JEAN PRITCHETT

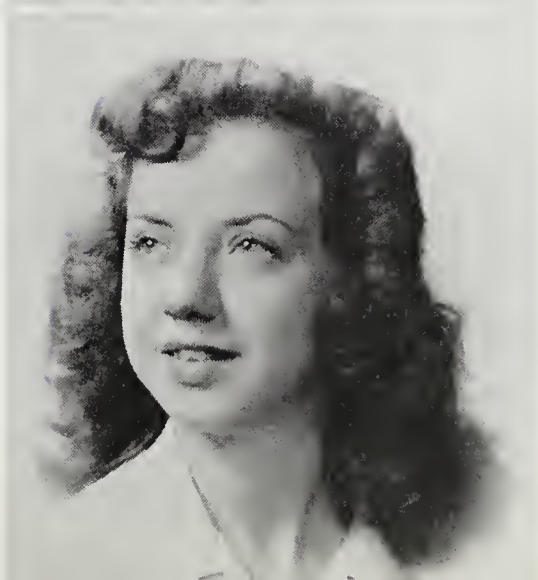
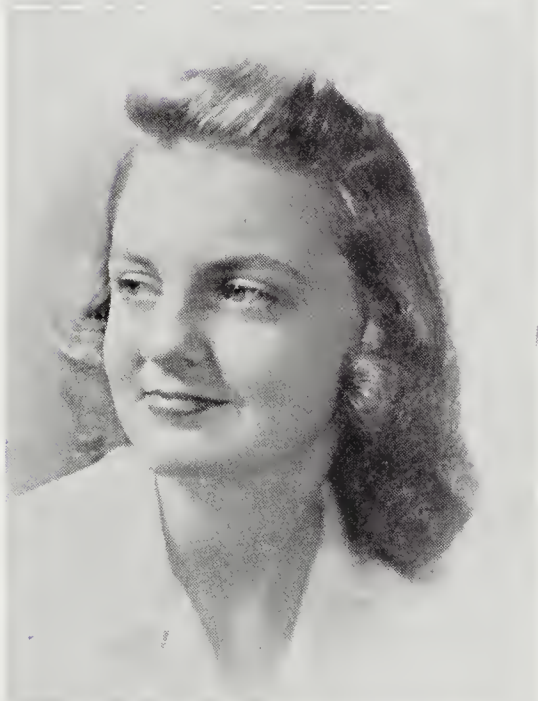
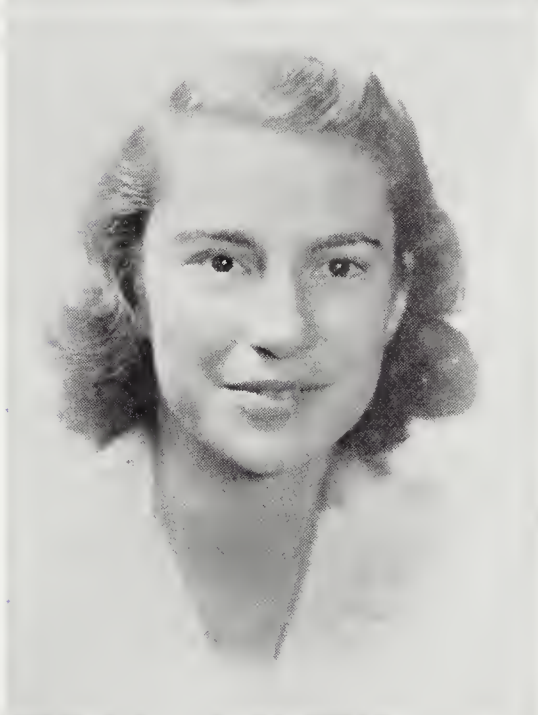
"A friend may well be reckoned the masterpiece of nature"

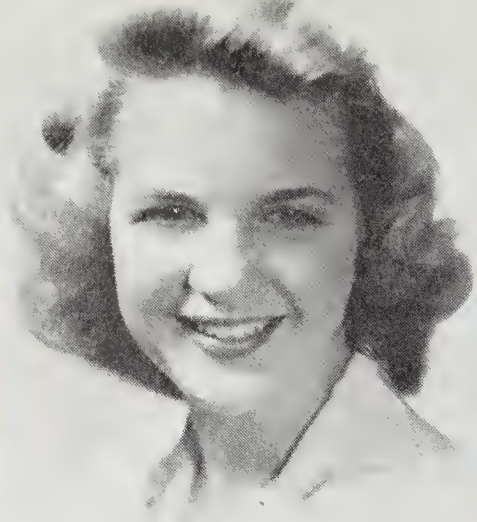
SHIRLEY ROBINSON

"No legacy is so rich as honesty"

RUTH JEAN SIMPSON

"Heaven produced the virtue that is in me"

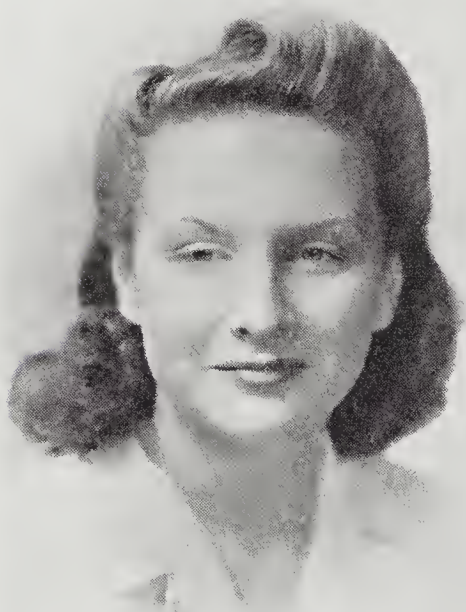




Senior Hall

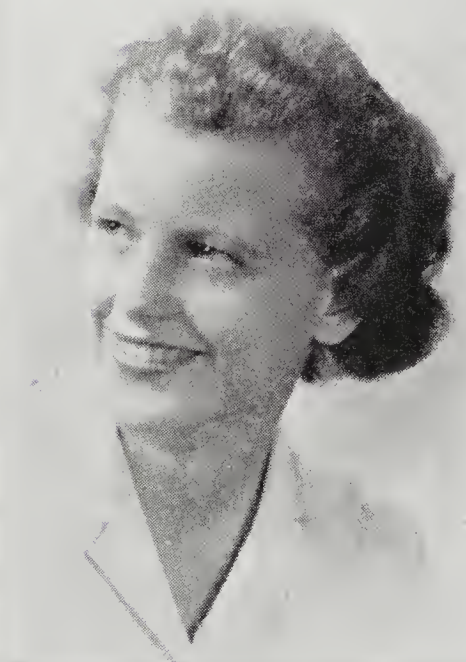
MARTH TOWLER

"Beauty is kind and gentle"



CAROLYN TUCK

"Words sweet as honey from her lips distill'd"



MARY ELIZABETH WATSON

"An honest man's word is as good as his bond"



MARGARET WILLET

"And have faith in the things you do"

Senior Hall



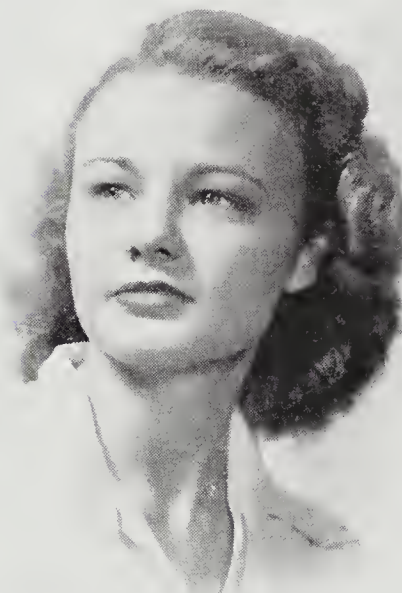
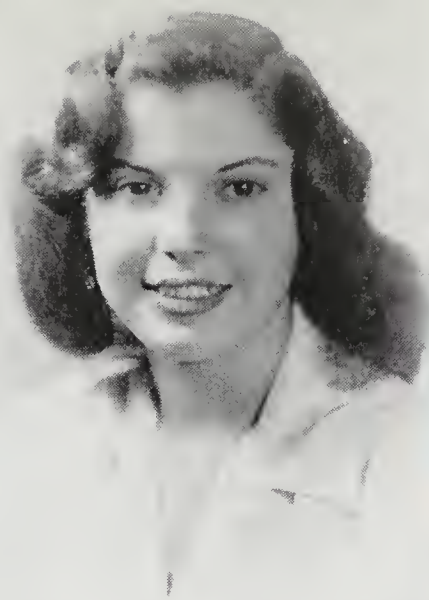
LOUISE WILLIAMS

"To see her is to love her"

Dear Eugene,
It has been such a long time
since I have heard from you. I hope
you are well and happy. I am
still in the land of the living.
Love,
Virginia

VIRGINIA WILLIAMS

"There is a merry twinkle in your eye"



History of Senior Hall Class

'Way back in 1942
There were eight of us to carry through;
We came here in mid-September
Quite shy and green, we remember.

The president was Jeannie P.,
V. P. was Bett and treasurer me;
Jean Manice was secretary,
Ann Norton the banner did carry.

To steer us from life's many traps,
Miss Millet helped us lowly rats;
And our October Day surprise
Was when our class song won the prize.

In the Christmas court Nativity
Parts were given to Bett and me.
Bett, too, was in the Christmas court,
And Jean was a new Hunt Club sport.

Then came the fall of '43;
Our president was Mimi Lea,
Vice president was Jeannie P.
And secretary, Nancy Lea.

The standard bearer was Winks Carter,
While I found finances even harder.
This time we were eighteen strong,
And "Miss Hoofie" helped us along.

Jeannie P., the office did carry
Of Hunt Club treas and secretary;
While Watson made the Hockey team,
And Blazer Club gained esteem.

In September of '44
We came back again with two more;
The president this time was me
With vice president, Mimi Lea.

While Bett did the dues up quite fancy;
The secretary was our Nancy,
Bootie Harris the banner carried
And Miss James, our sponsor, got married.

Always different was our class:
While others their tea did pass,
We served RC, and woe is me
The hall rug was cleaned by Airy.

In the Airport group and May Day
Betty B. took the show her way.
Watson was the Bowling champ;
On *Traveller's* neck, we our chain did clamp.

Off with the riding cup Jean did caper;
While others were working on the paper.
At a banquet we were hosts,
And to the seniors we gave toasts.

Forty-five's president, was I to worry,
When Williams to her man did scurry!
But very soon I learned to lean
On the new V. P., Ruthanne Greene.

To keep the books we had Gorham
The money Watson did show 'em;
Jean carried the banner so tall,
And Towler was President of the Hall.

Our September radio show
To Stratfordites was quite a blow.
We filled some boxes for Red Cross
With Peter acting as our boss.

The Daughters' Club soon chose to be,
Officers: Robinson and Lea;
Glee Club got Watson to take money
And Secretary Mary G. was a honey.

In the Nativity I was king;
While Charlotte a *lullaby* did sing.
Jean, because of her expert riding,
Over the Hunt Club was presiding.

For scrap paper we made a fight.
As we knew that our purpose was right.
And in the Christmas card girl's court
Bett and Martha gave their support.

IRIS candidate from Senior Hall
Was L. Williams; who gave her all.
Spring planting was left up to us,
And it went over without much fuss.

As Maid of Honor to the queen
Our Betty Boatwright reigned supreme;
Martha and I and Mary G.,
In the May Court all could see.

But then the days rolled by so fast,
We were a graduating class.
We worked and played, did all with ardor.
We'll ne'er forget our Alma Mater.

"Though from here our paths may sever
And our feet may distant roam
Yet the memory e'er shall linger
Of our cherished foster home."

PEYTON HANDY



Senior Class Will

We, the Seniors of '46,
At long last must depart,
But first we'd like to leave this will,
A portion of our heart.

Betty B., our charming red-head,
Leaves her temper to Ruth White;
While V. Williams leaves peroxide
To make Eleanor's hair light.

Upon Billie Kester is bestowed
Bootie's famous New York trips;
While to Rita Potalsky will go
Watson's constant campus slips.

Phyllis leaves regularity
To the Sander's twins, we hear.
Peyton leaves her love of Latin
To Melva for next year.

To Sylvia, Johann leaves the art
Of sailing boats in winds;
While Margaret leaves her quiet nature
For Jean Cromwell to tend.

That special pull with faculty
Is left by Mimi Lea
To Ginny Lea, in hopes she will
Soon become a P. C.

Now Lisbe wills to Sally B.
Her tigress finger nails;
While Betty C. gives Natalie
Her speech that never fails.

Next Shirley leaves to Milikan
Better books before she's gone.
Here's hoping Jean will have good luck
With Amber from now on.

Diane Hass hands her broad "A"
Down to Alice Rountree;
And Sara leaves to Mary Jane
Knowledge of chemistry.

That Spanish accent Bubbles leaves
To Elise Linder now;
And Louise leaves that Southern drawl,
So Joan can take a bow.

Juanita Vaughn takes now the paints
That once belonged to Ruthanne.
Tuck leaves her masculine interest,
So Wilson can grab a man.

A "horse cough" is left by Hardesty
To one named Lucy Lee;
And Gorham leaves class attendance,
So Reynolds there will be.

Ruth Jean bestows her back-row seat
In Social Problems Class,
And her knack for chewing gum
To any lucky lass.

That Phi Kappa Sigma frat pin
Goes to Lena Baylor,
Hoping she can beat the story
That was told by Towler.

Montgomery leaves her front-row seat
In English class to White;
While Pritchett leaves her ballet shoes,
So Timmer can dance light.

Nancy Lea, when around Miss Fitz
Is always very bold;
So she leaves to Bettie Mason
Her conferences, we're told.

Bobbie Carter leaves her diets,
That come and go each day,
To those well-known Sanders twins,
Who never eat, some say.

Now to Ma Fitzgerald we leave
Pete Stuart, who makes A,
To keep her Idiot's Delight Class
Always especially gay.

To the faculty in general
We'll say that we'll just leave,
And we're sure that there'll be no doubt
As to whether they will grieve.

Now this is all we have to will,
So we will say good-bye,
And leave these Stratford doors behind,
Remembering with a sigh.

BOOTIE AND BETTIE

Senior Class Prophecy

Remember the World's Fair in '39?
Now Danville is trying to beat their time.
It's '56 and for miles around
Stratford girls have gathered to do the town.

Ruthanne Greene drew the plans for this show,
Dot Gaddess helped. She's an artist, you know!
That competent manager is Nancy Lea;
How she does it, I don't see!

Ruth Jean Simpson and Betty Clyde Cook
Just widen their eyes and look and look.
They can't believe that this is the town
Where for 28 years they've been playing around.

Martha T. and Jeanie P. are queens of the fair.
They shore do make a purty pair!
Their costumes are lovely things to see
They were designed by Oglesby.

Tomorrow's world is here at last!
Carolyn Tuck and Diane have forgotten the past.
They demonstrate the atom and its use.
Judge Peyton sees there's no abuse.

On the hobby horses I see Mimi Lea;
She has a man and a family of three.
Louise and Milt wait patiently in line;
They've just given their son a thin, little dime.

Charlotte Hardesty fills the air with a song,
'Til she has a contract, it won't be long.
Accompanying her on the piano
Lisbe Martin swings it high and low.

Rose's Aquacade was the talk of the town
'Til Watson's show slowed it down.
Her two star performers, as you may guess,
Are Virginia and Phyllis. They're the best.

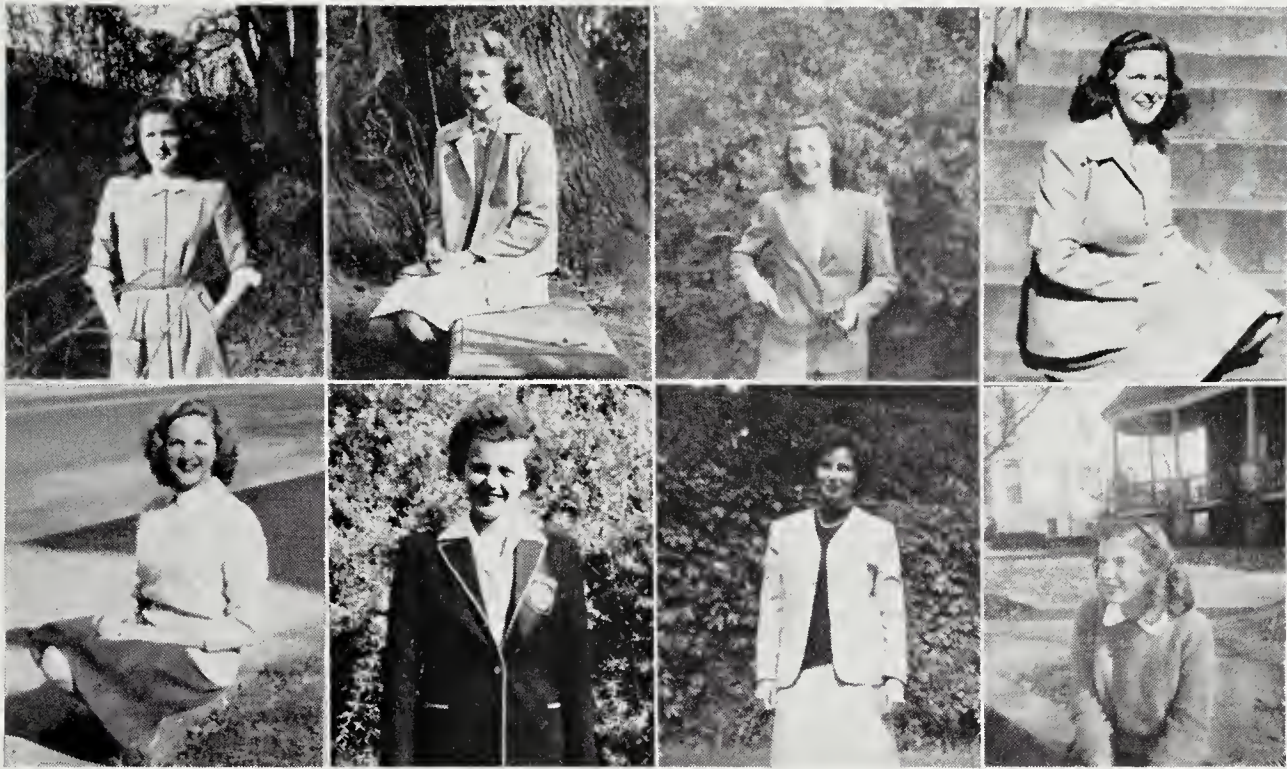
Bob Hope was invited to lead with the fun.
Shirley Robinson beat him, she had the best pun.
Barbara Carter and Johann manage her affairs
The work's all hers, the profit all theirs.

Lucille shows the "Perfect House of Today,"
It's neat as a pin from garage to doorway.
The gadgets and buttons are beyond all dreams.
Mary and Margaret invented these things.

I went to the House of Shakespearean plays;
Bootie there was quite the craze.
She read "Macbeth" with the greatest of ease.
Next door Betty B. danced and uh . . . teased!

I've got to quit this stuff, you sec.
In fifteen minutes I relieve Betty B.
New York and Chicago have passed the test
But this city in Virginia really has the best.

My apologies,
JEANNE PRITCHETT



Senior Hall Who's Who

Most Representative

PEYTON HANDY

Most Attractive

MARTHA TOWLER

Most Popular

MARY GORHAM

Most Athletic

MARY WATSON

Most Talented

JEAN PRITCHETT

Best Sense of Humor

DOROTHY GADDESS

Most Dependable

RUTHANNE GREENE

Most Lovable

LOUISE WILLIAMS



National Honor Society

CLASS OF 1946

MARY GORHAM
PEYTON HANDY
DIANE HASS

JEANNE PRITCHETT
MARTHA TOWLER
CAROLYN TUCK

MARGARET WILLETT

SORORES IN COLLEGIO

CARLIE CLEVELAND
CHARLOTTE FREIHOFFER



Stairway to the Stars

Let build a stair-way to the stars, And climb that stair-way to the stars

There's a sil-ver trail of moon-light lead-ing up-ward the sky.

The moon will guide us as we go dri- a - long.

Can't we sail far a - way

on a little dream and settle high — on the crest of - a thrill.

Lets build a stair way to the stars. A love-ly stair-way to the stars

Best of
luck
always to
a successful
year!



Freshman College

JOAN ALLEN
ANN BAIN
EMILY BAKER
JOAN BAKER

NANCY BALL
LUCY BEACH
JEANNE BEEKHUIS
NANCY BELDEN, *Secretary*

MARIE BERGH
BARBARA BOREN
CLARENCE BOREN
JOAN BROUGH

JANE BROWN
ANN CARLSON
ANN CHURCHILL
CARLIE CLEVELAND, *President*

MARY EVELYN CONEY
CAROLYN COOK
PATRICIA COUSLEY
NILLA D'ARMAND

MARY JO DODD
ARLENE DONOVAN
NADINE DYER
PEGGY EARLE

JANET FORD
CHARLOTTE FREIHOFER
MARY FRANCES FULTON
FRANCES GATEWOOD

Love do
love that
pretty hair
of yours.
Good Luck,
Jane

Dear Imogene
Pony I would
love to see you
next year
Love
Jane

Life is
short
live it
right
Love
Jane

Dear Imogene,
I have not had the
opportunity of seeing
you very well this
year but I'm sorry
and I will miss
you all.
Love ya!
Anna Marie

I have had a
wonderful year, Imogene,
including gym class!!!
all the very best to
you - Janet

Freshman College

ANN GENTLES
SALLY GOODE
ANNA MARIE HARDING
JANET HEANEY, *Treasurer*

LOIETTE HUME
DOROTHY HUNGER
ELSIE JOHNSTON
MARY JOYNER

BETTY JANE KLARER
IRENEANN KEEFE
PATRICIA LAURIE
ALBERTA LERCH

BETSY LONG
KATHLEEN LUNSFORD
JEAN McCORD
HELENA McCORMICK

MARILYN MAFFETT
RUTH MARSH
ELIZABETH MARYE
BARBERA MASON, *Vice President*

JANE MAYNARD
DAWSON MILLIKAN
DOROTHY MITCHELL
DALE MUSSER

JANE NEWMAN
PEGGY NOYES
JACQUELINE NORRIS
SUSAN PERRY

Dear Imogene -
I haven't seen
you very well
this year but
maybe next year
it will be
different -
Good
Luck!
for Betty

Best of luck + good things -
with a good love -
Loren

Dear Imogene,
This year has
been so wonderful,
but it's gone too fast!
lots of luck - Have
a nice summer.
Love
Peggy



Best wishes
and good luck
with love,
Peggy Q.



Freshman College



JOCelyn PORTER
 PEGGY QUICK, *Sergeant at Arms*
 MARILYN RICE
 LEE ROBERTSON
 BETTY ROMEO
 MARY RUTHERFORD
 BLANCE SHUMAN
 NORMA SIMPSON

FLOYE SMITH
 BETTY JANE SNOW
 KATHERINE SPENCER
 JULIA STEBBINS

PATRICIA STERLING
 MARIAN TAYLOR
 BETTY TENNANT
 ELIZABETH VAN CAMPEN

MARY VAN CAMPEN
 ANN WALES
 CAROL WHEELER
 ELIZABETH WHITLOW

ANN WILLIAMS
 KITTY LOU YOUNG

Wishes you
luck, I'll be
seeing you
"Betty"

To a
new
gal for
good and
I'll see
you next
year
love
way

I've enjoyed
knowing you
this year.
Stay as
sweet as
you are -
Love ya -
"Dinky"

Hey Cutie,
It's been such
knowing you this
year and you sure
are a cute gal -
Love - Amy

Dear Imogene,
 It's been
 wonderful since
 you - hope I'll
 see you next year -
 But I will and don't
 forget those days
 we had in the day
 student's Room!
 Love,
 Natalie

Dear Imogene,
 I hope you are
 having a great
 time. I'll see you
 next year. Love,
 Natalie

Junior Hall

IMOGENE ATKINS
 LENA BAYLOR
 MELVA JANE BRADFORD
 SALLY BRICKMAN

ELEANOR COYNER, *Sergeant at Arms*
 JEAN CROMWELL
 MARY JANE DAVIS
 LAURA LEE FLOHR, *Treasurer*

LUCY LEE GANT, *Vice President*
 JOANNE HENZY
 BILLIE ANNE KESTER, *President*
 VIRGINIA LEA

ELISE LINDER
 SYLVIA MAKEPEACE
 BETTY MASON, *Secretary*
 JEAN MILLIKAN

NATALIE PLUMMER
 RITA POTOLSKY
 ANN REYNOLDS
 ALICE ROUNTREE

BETSY SANDERS
 MARY SANDERS
 ELIZABETH STUART
 PATRICIA TIMMER

JUANITA VAUGHN
 RUTH WHITE
 ALICE WILSON



Grand home
 you know
 as you
 know it
 I see

Just a staff
 nice kid
 PM.

Dear Imogene,
 I think you're
 a sweet girl.
 I've fun knowing
 ya! Love,
 Betty

Dear Imogene,
 It's been swell knowing
 you. Hope you had
 fun. Love,
 Betty

Dear Imogene,
 I hope you are
 having a great
 time. I'll see you
 next year. Love,
 Natalie

Hi Toots -
 Have lots of fun
 this summer & be
 gamin' Lee

Dear Imogene,
 Next year we'll have
 twice as much fun as we
 did this year, so be prepared!
 Keep sweet and all, and best
 of luck!
 Love,
 Billie



Organizations

As we go "Marching Along Together," there is a place for every Stratford girl to have a special part in Stratford life. These groups keep us busy working together on new ideas and new activities, but they are for us and their success is in proportion to the interest we show in them. In these organizations we give of ourselves that the group may benefit. There is a place in our clubs for any Stratford girl's ability as an actress or singer, or for the girl even more intellectually inclined there are our clubs such as the Poetry and International Relations Clubs. These and other organizations are a vital part of Stratford's activities, offering us a ready outlet for our potentialities, for in "Marching Along Together," we share the pleasures of this, our Stratford life.



Marching Along Together

Marching A-long — To — gether — Shar-ing ev-'ry

smile and tear — — geth — er

Whis-ling — a-long — the

High — er the road — that's wide

Marching A-long — To — geth —

er Life is won - der - ful side by side.

BLAZER [LUB] TRAVELLER [LUB] DRAMATIC [LUB] GLEE [LUB] HUNT [LUB] POETRY [LUB] BLUE PENCIL [LUB] QUILL AND INK [LUB] DELTA PSI [LUB] INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS [LUB] STUDENT COUNCIL [LUB] LAUGHTERS [LUB] SPANISH [LUB]

ORGANIZATIONS

ORGANIZATIONS



Student Council

"To govern means to make right. If you lead the people uprightly, who will dare not to be upright? Employ the upright and put aside all the crooked; in this way the crooked can be made to be upright. Go before the people with your example, and spare yourself not in their affairs. He who exercises government by means of his virtue may be compared to the polar star, which keeps its place, and all the stars turn toward it."—CONFUCIUS

JANE ANN SPURRIER.....*President*
JANCEL HUGHEY.....*Vice President*
MARTHA TOWLER.....*President of Hall*
NANCY WYE.....*Secretary*
DOROTHY TAZEWEEL.....*Treasurer*

PAT BOLLMAN
CARLIE CLEVELAND
PEYTON HANDY
BILLIE KESTER
FRANCES BENTON

HELEN WEAVER
JUNE ALLEN
ELIZABETH MARYE
BETTY JANE KLARER
SHIRLEY ROBINSON



Blazer Club

SALLY SHAW.....President

CARLIE CLEVELAND.....Vice President

ROSA GRAY SIMPSON.....Secretary

MARTHA COSBY.....Treasurer

JUNE ALLEN
NANCY BELDEN
BARBARA BISHOP
DEBORAH BISHOP
MARGARET BLEAKLEY
BETTY BOATWRIGHT
PAT BOLLMAN
JEANNE BROWN
NANCE BRUENING
VALERIA CARROLL
MICKEY DOUGHERTY
DILYS EDMUNDS
NANCY EVANS
CHARLOTTE FREIHOFFER
MARGARET GOUGH

RUTHANNE GREENE
PEYTON HANDY
ROSEMARY HARDEE
CHARLOTTE HARDESTY
JULIA HARRISS
JANET HEANEY
JANCEL HUGHEY
CLARICE HUGHLETT
LOIETTE HUME
PATRICIA LAURIE
MILDRED LEA
MARILYN MAFFETT
ELIZABETH MARYE
BARBERA MASON
ANNE MERRICK

JEAN McCORD
SUE MOLINEUX
JEAN PRITCHETT
LEE ROBERTSON
BETTY ROMEO
BETSY SANDERS
MARY SANDERS
JOAN SCHLOSBERG
JANE ANN SPURRIER
DOROTHY TAZEWELL
PEGGY VANDERBILT
MARY WATSON
MARTHA WHITTAKER
CYNTHIA WHITNEY
NANCY WYE

FACULTY MEMBERS

MISS ELIZABETH PANNILL.....Sponsor

MISS IDA FITZGERALD

MISS BESSIE VANWAGENEN



DRAMATIC CLUB
"Make Believe"



DELTA PSI OMEGA
"Out of this World"



GLEE CLUB
"Serenade"



TRAVELLER
"Can't You Read Between the Lines?"



BLUE PENCIL CLUB
"I've Got a Pocket Full of Dreams"



SPANISH CLUB
"South of the Border"





DANVILLE CLUB
*"Carry Me Back to Ole
Virginny"*



POETRY CLUB
"Something Sentimental"



DAUGHTERS CLUB
"My Mother Told Me"

INTERNATIONAL
RELATIONS
CLUB
"One World"



HUNT CLUB
"The Ol' Gray Mare"



OFFICERS OF INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS CLUB

ROSA GRAY SIMPSON.....*President*
DEBORAH BISHOP.....*Vice President*
DORIS LEE DAVIS.....*Secretary*
VALERIA CARROLL.....*Program Chairman*

OFFICERS OF HUNT CLUB

JEAN PRITCHETT.....*President of Senior Hunt Club*
JEANNE K. BROWN.....*President of Junior Hunt Club*
NANCY BRUENING.....*Secretary-Treasurer of Senior Hunt Club*
HELEN WEAVER.....*Secretary-Treasurer of Junior Hunt Club*



Athletics

“Playmate, come out and play with me,” just for the fun of playing! Whether we win or not doesn’t matter, so long as we’ve played a good game. There’s rivalry between our teams, but it’s the kind that is friendly. There is a spirit and a love of the out-of-doors that bring a wonderful feeling of the joy of life and it makes our hearts smile. There is the Blazer Club which stands for Reverence, Truth, Beauty, Loyalty, and Sportsmanship, ideals of good playmates wherein lie strength and unity. So, playmate, come out and play, and “we’ll be jolly friends forevermore.”



Playmates

Play - mate — come out and play with me —

— And we'll be jol - ly friend — for more —

She couldn't come out and pl — it was a sun-ny

day. With I could hear her

say, I'm sor- — lar door —

— But we'll be jol - ly friend — for-ev-er more.

ATHLETICS

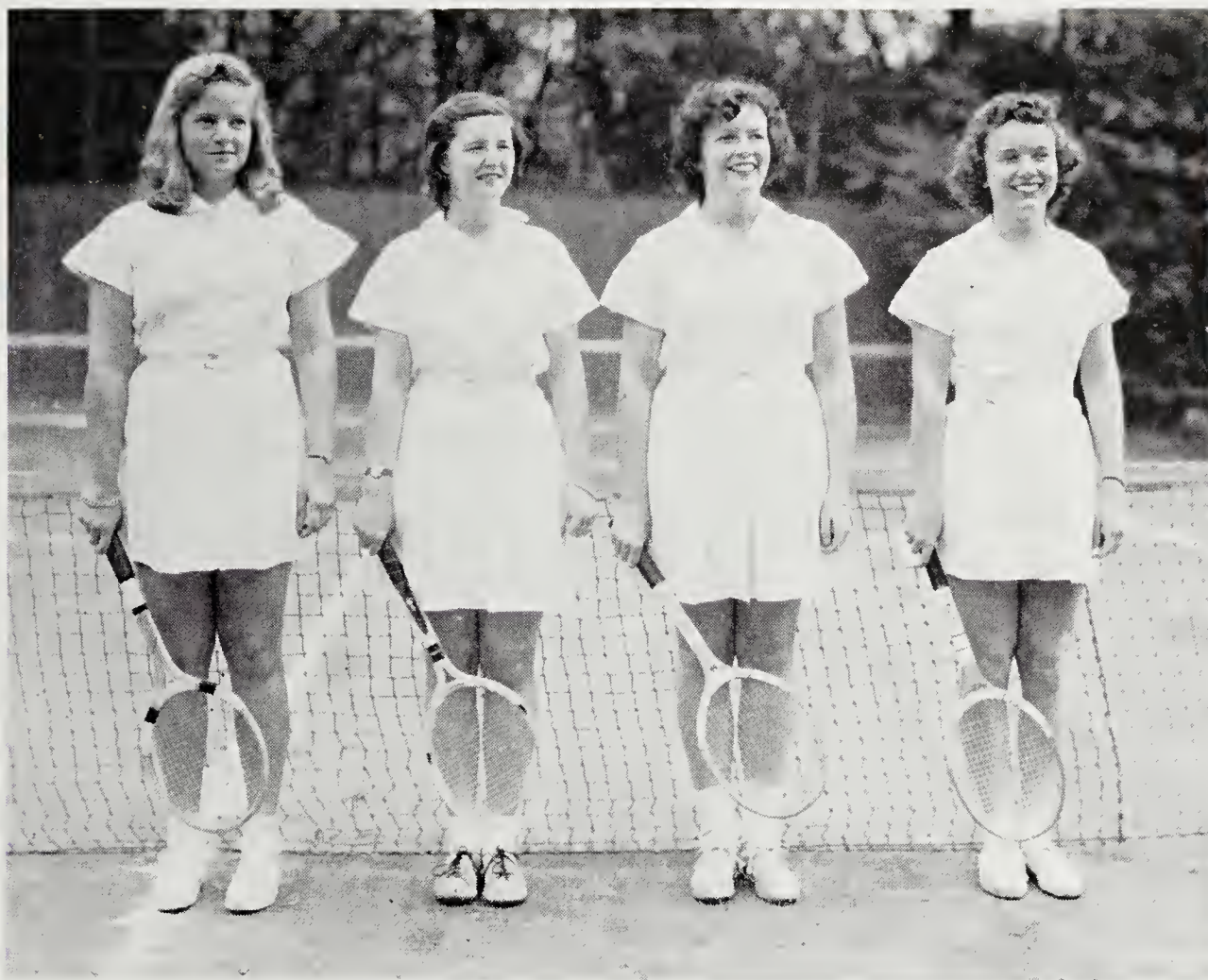


Volley Ball

Freshman Class.....*Champions*

Stratford Hall.....*Second*

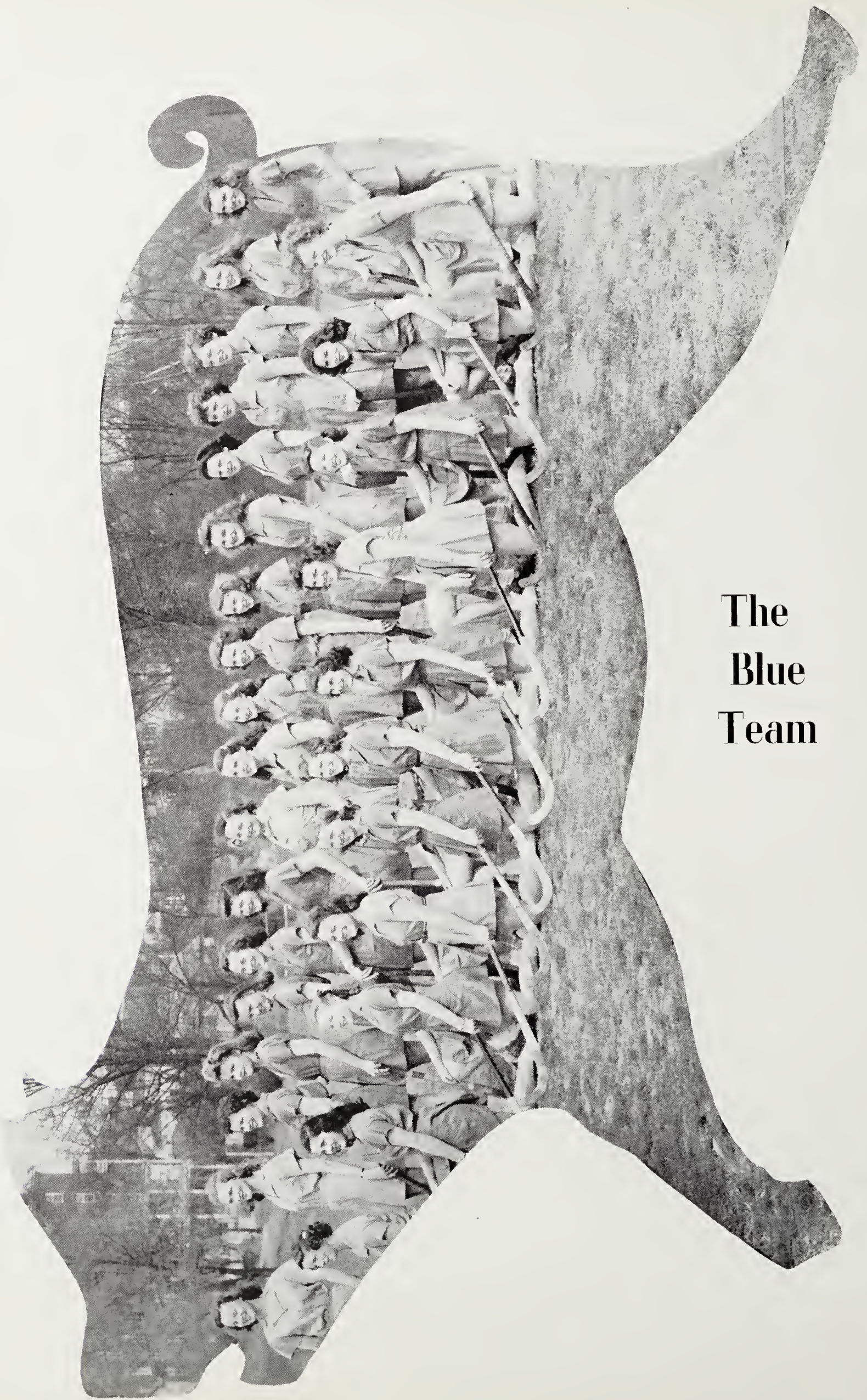
Sophomore Class.....*Third*



Tennis

ANN WALES
LEE ROBERTSON

SALLY SHAW
ELIZABETH MARYE



**The
Blue
Team**

The White Team





Presenting

“You are the breathless hush of evening,” you
are the loveliness and beauty of a Stratford girl.
You are the breath of autumn on October Day,
the merry sparkle of a Christmas Card, the gaiety
of an Iris Carnival, the fairness of a May Day.
You are the perfect ways of truth in Stratford,
the character, friendliness, and love of a Girl of
the Year. All of you are typical of the ideals of
Stratford, for they are “All the Things You Are.”



All The Things You Are

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It features a central illustration of a classical building entrance with columns and a pediment. The lyrics are as follows:

You are the breath-less hush of eve-ning that trem-bles on the
brink of a love-ly song - You are the an-gel
glow - that lights a
star - that makes the love-ly
winter seem long
The deep-est things I know are what you are.

PRESENTING



President of Student Body

"We'll Always Remember"

JANE ANN SPURRIER



President of Stratford Hall

"You're the Tops"

MARTHA TOWLER

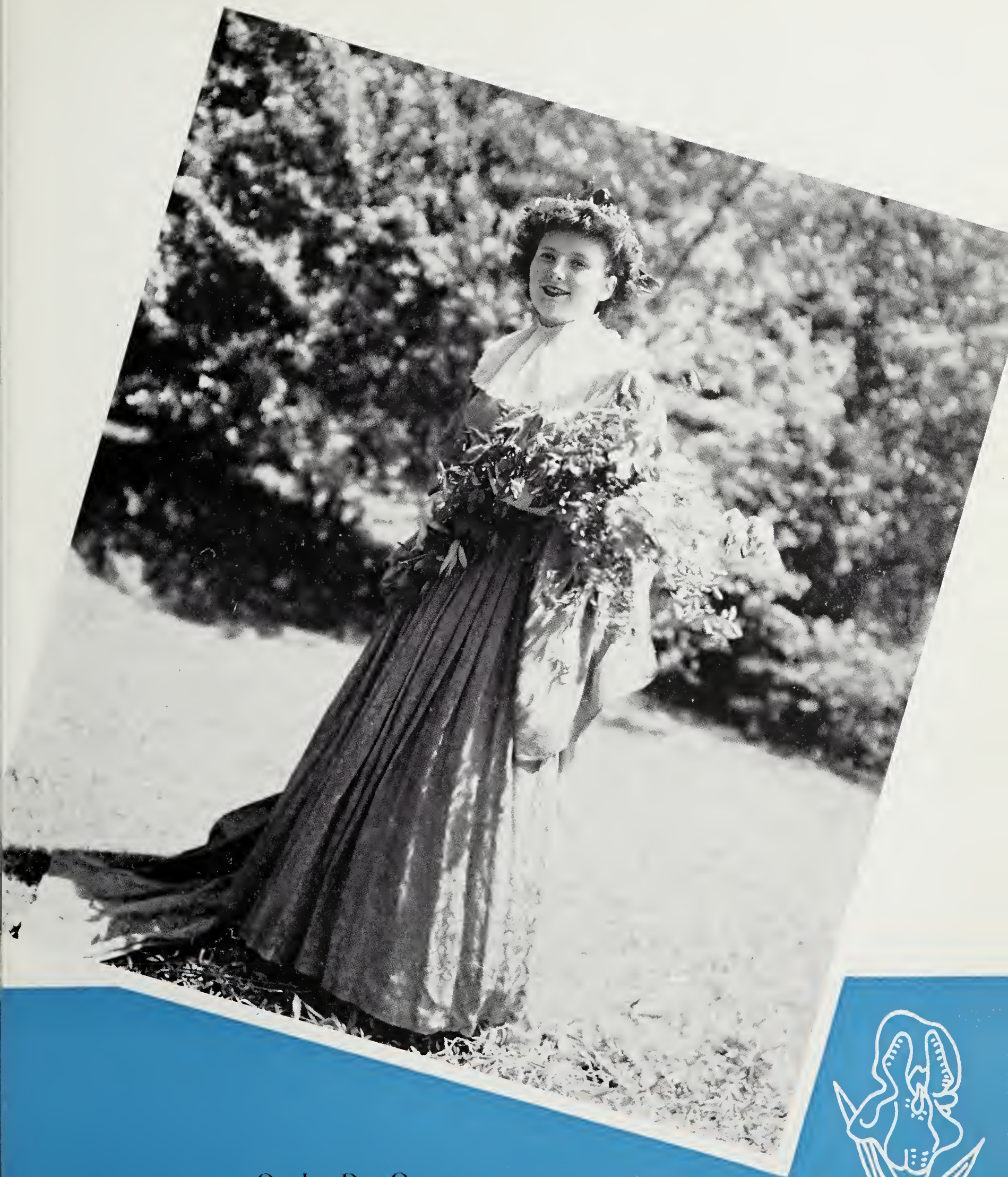




Apple Blossom Princess

"I'll Be with You in Apple Blossom Time"

NANCE BRUENING



October Day Queen

" 'Tis Autumn "

NANCY WYE





Madonna
"Ave Maria"
ROSA GRAY SIMPSON



Christmas Card Girl
"Winter Wonderland"
DOROTHY TAZEWELL





Girl of the Year
"Girl of My Dreams"
JUNE ALLEN



Iris Queen

"A Pretty Girl is Like a Melody"

DOROTHY MITCHELL





May Queen
"Sweet and Lovely"
JANE ANN SPURRIER



Maid of Honor
"Honey"
BETTY BOATWRIGHT



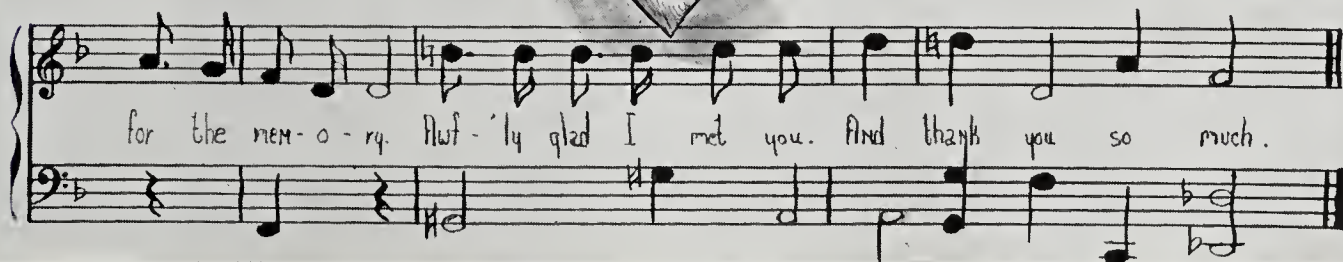
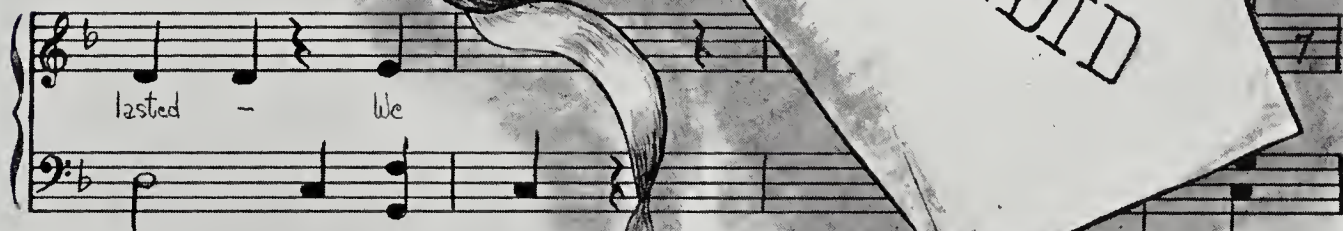
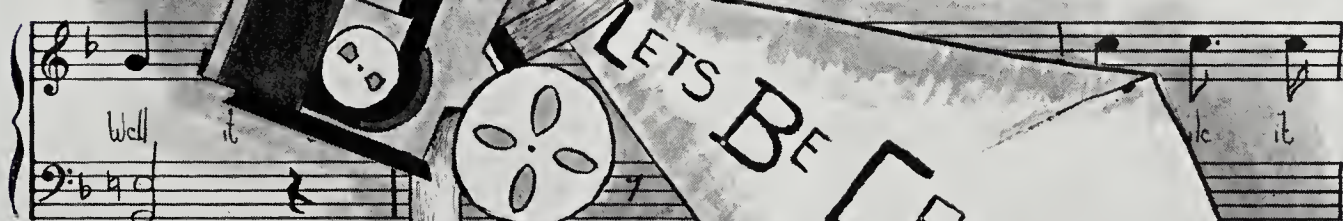
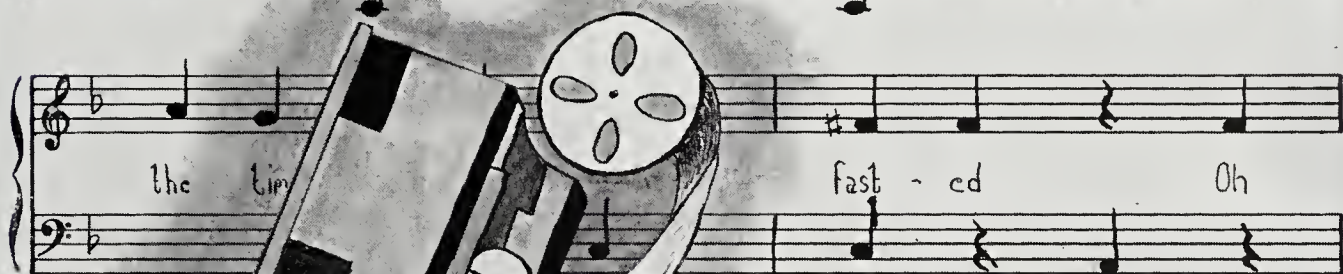
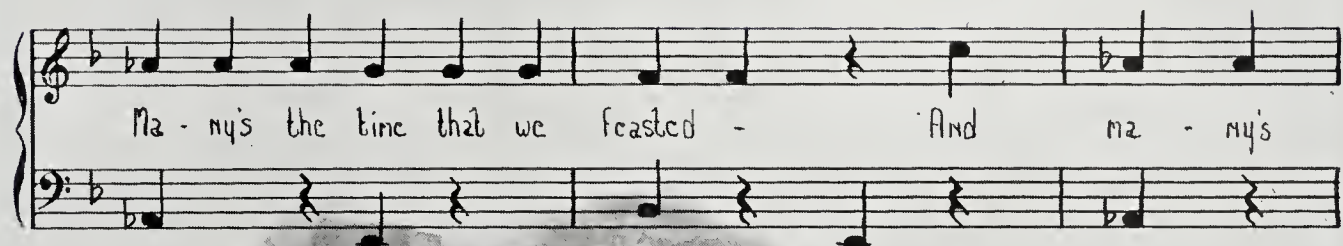


Let's Be Candid

“These Foolish Things Remind Me of You.” I remember the midnight snacks that tasted so good, even though the cheese was molded and the crackers were stale—the races we had for the showers, only to find that the water was cold, if there was any water—the way we threw our beds together and swept the dirt behind the door so we could make those eight-thirty classes—the pie beds we made for others, and the pie beds others made for us—the nights we spent studying for exams with only cigarettes to keep us awake—the daily trips to the drug store where we put on those extra pounds—the hockey games that usually ended with several of us badly bruised—all these are the foolish things that remind me of you.



THANKS FOR THE MEMORY



LET'S BE CANDID

Congratulations
to the
Graduating Classes

RAVELLER

It's Been a Grand Year
Because
Each Girl Made It So

Volume—Last

DANVILLE, VA., MAY, 1946

Page 1

A STRATFORD YEAR

DEAR DIARY:

Today I became a college girl. I'll admit I was a bit surprised when the taximan said this was Stratford—I thought he was going to mail a letter. The first thing I saw was a closet, and I remarked about how nice it was to have a window in it. I later discovered this to be my room.

Well, Rat Week's here, dear diary, and I have only five beds to make before inspection, besides my own—an' I really don't mind carrying books 'n' all—though singing the laundry list, and frying like an egg, does seem a little silly—but I'm getting good—I only got three bruises today "making like a peanut butter sandwich." I've joined the Glee Club, Dramatic Club and the Traveller Staff. Some nasty Sophomores said I was an "eager beaver"—wonder what that means?

Today was October Day. This morning, just when I was getting a little tired of trying to say "Bonjour," and having "Buenos Dias" come out every time, I heard bells ringing. I looked up, thinking it a little early for lunch—and everyone was gone—even Miss Mayfield. Then one of those "I'm a Soph, who are you?" popped in and yelled—"It's October Day, you dope!" After we were all settled on the campus, the queen came out, and everybody started cheering, including myself. I crowned my "big sister" . . . and she doesn't seem like a Sophomore at all! Everything was so much fun. Of course, my arm is in a sling for two weeks due to the big hockey game.

Today was Founder's Day. We had a big banquet tonight. Some of the girls gave toasts and some were "little maids" and waited on tables. I didn't mind the water spilled all over my new formal, but it sure was cold.

I feel older already . . . Miss Higley said I sounded nasal tonight when the Glee Club sang in Vespers—who doesn't know I've learned to inhale . . . Mrs. Parker is showing me how to walk—she said my "Comfortable crouch" was very attractive but it might be bad for my spine . . . Boy, mother won't know me!

Dear diary, I can't believe the first semester is nearly over. The night of the Christmas Dance . . . 'n' getting stuck in the mud on the way—in a real car! The Christmas Card Girl—an' I'll never forget that feeling when 2:00 came and I was still up. Ah-h-h—what a dance! . . . And the lectures we've had . . . the "snake man," the "glass blower," the "diamond lady," and the "gas maker"—what'll they dig up for the next time? An' what could have been sweeter than the Children's Party! My little boy was a dear—if only he had liked something we gave him—but I'm sure it was just in fun when he tried to shoot Santa Claus with his pop-gun. The Servants' Party was more fun—and I clapped hardest for Cora—before we changed tables, she always brought me two desserts.

Here I am back again after vacation. So this is Stratford—the way I feel about things now is different . . . kinda like the way I hoped I'd be, but never really thought I would . . . I'm actually serious sometimes—an' I control my temper now, too. Just got mad once when my roommate used my toothbrush.

Mid-exams are over now and we can talk again. The time's flying so fast I can hardly keep up with what's coming next. The Iris Carnival (I'm still sore from the "Can-Can"), spring play, Traveller Banquet and the Fashion Show.

Today is May Day. Everyone took part, of course. It was I who kicked the wrong foot in the dance. Our May Queen was beautiful, and it was such a thrill to watch the crown being placed on her head.

Dear Diary, the Sophs marched up the aisle today and received their diplomas. It was embarrassing at first, when I felt a tear on my cheek, but then I noticed the girl next to me was crying, too. It's funny now to look back on my Frosh year and know that before long I'll be yellin'—"Hey, new girl!"

Tomorrow I'll be heading toward the old homestead. I know there's no place like home—but Stratford's second.

'46 CARRY-ON-ERS



"How Do I Love You, Stratford"

By PAT LAURIE

(With apologies to Elizabeth Barrett Browning)

How do I love you, Stratford?

Let me name the ways.

I love you with the deepest love I feel,

When I merely think of you and your ideal.

I love you to the level of every day's

Most simple pleasure, small as it may be.

I love your honor, and your honor system put to use.

I love your campus, as it changes with the seasons.

I love the traditions, brought through the years;

I love your Vespers on Sunday night.

I love you every morning, noon and night,

Every week and month and year.

And I'm certain now, I'll love you even better—

After graduation.

Stratford's Spendthrift Society

Here at Stratford we have an honor society for the prevention of hoarding dollars in the top dresser drawer.

A good example, being the well-known "Check Inn," where future housewives attempt to toast a sandwich. Then, too, there are nightly food sales, Stratford banners, hats, address books and pictures. Don't forget, just a quarter for Blazer Club, Dramatic Club, Glee Club, Student Council, Class Dues, and numerous other organizations. There always seem to be eager people like B. J. Snow with cleverly decorated note paper. On entering Stratford, let it be known that one strict requirement is a bag full of nickels, dimes and quarters for the Iris Queen and Carnival.

This is our society, dreams of dollar bills, worn wallets and reprimanding letters from Dad, who has to pay the bill.

NEW EDITORS

Let it be known to all Stratford girls that the IRIS can get a scoop, too. One night as the IRIS Staff and sponsor sat eagerly working in "Miss Fitz's" studio, sudden thought set our minds to work. We shall scoop the editors of next year's annual. It didn't take too much thought or consultation to realize that there were a few girls just naturally cut out for this work. Imagination, initiative, energy and the ability to burn the midnight oil were a few of the requirements. Naturally there were Pat Laurie and Rabbit Mason. Who could fill Co-Editors Simpson's and Allen's boots better?

Mary Jo, with sudden burst of inspiration, was unanimously selected Literary Editor, as was "Chots," the artist of the Freshman Class.

Now who could take little Wye's place in Mr. Hitchcock's heart, or make daily announcements without fail? Of course, another little "Nancy," our own Nancy Belden (the one with the loud voice and contagious laugh).

Who was that girl always flashing flash bulbs, sleeping with a camera, and driving everyone crazy with "Hold it!" If all this was done for the sake of this year's IRIS, think what she could do with her own annual. So, Betty Romeo was roped in—again. She will have nightmares of film and unique poses.

"Check Inn" certainly was an overwhelming success second semester, and each night dimes and quarters rolled in from food sales. Who kept the Freshman Class on the ball with the magazines? Naturally, Nadine Dyer, the ever faithful money-making Dyer.

Anne Merrick fainted when we mentioned advertising. Her staff consisted mostly of Sophomores so we began conscripting Freshmen. Remember the Fashion Show and every other event that came along? Remember who tore their hair and had bags under their eyes from hounding the town of Danville? On second thought, who would know Danville better than eager Lee Robinson, who knocks herself out over everything? Take it easy, Lee, you've got a lot of work ahead of you.

That is our scoop—what could be better? You have a wonderful staff, you Sophomores-to-be. Our work is done; though we hate to finish this, "our" memories, we leave your yearbook in faithful hands.

It Happened at Stratford

We have always credited Lee Robertson with being a live wire, but as for her claim to being untamed, we here draw the line. The time was evening, the place was the floor, the scene was Lee doing needle-point (believe it or not). This was the setting when our would-be beast proudly sighed, "Boy, I certainly am becoming domesticated!" See Funk and Wagnalls, Page 349.

If you have never seen June Allen's face red, you weren't around the night she waited on tables for the freshmen. The following conversation after exams proved to be enough:

GRAY: "June, why did you decide to become a freshman again?"

JUNE: "I just thought I'd help them out."

CAP'N JOHN: "Maybe it's because she's learned the results of her exams."

JUNE'S REACTION: "'Tain't funny!"

Sally Shaw should pick on something her own size. With a broom in hand, a delighted twinkle in her eyes, and that chin of hers in perpetual motion (maybe she'll have the screw tightened some day) she stood awaiting "hot gore" (compliments of Beowulf). While with feet sky high and horror at witnessing such a sight, her companion all but knocked the bottom out of the chair in which she fell. Sally, the official rat catcher, who gives service twenty-four hours a day, is still indignant with the mouse which had the audacity to stick out its nose at her that night.

"Honey, Honey, bless your heart, Honey, that we love so well!" This is the dedication we leave to Miss Journalism Richardson, whom one could never call "stuck up."

STAFF OF LIFE

NANCY WYE.....October Day Queen
 ROSA GRAY SIMPSON.....Madonna
 DOROTHY TAZEWEILL.....Christmas Card Girl
 NANCE BRUENING.....Apple Blossom Princess
 JANE ANN SPURRIER.....May Queen
 BETTY BOATWRIGHT.....Maid of Honor

A Day at Stratford

Hey, fellas, hit the floor, the breakfast bell just rang! Up comes the body, on go a few articles of clothing, and down the hall plows one of Stratford's latest morning risers.

Breakfast is such a jolly episode, consisting of coffee, cold toast, more coffee, and little or no conversation.

Did someone hear a bell? Great guns, I haven't made my bed, much less smoked the necessary cigarette! Monday, dear old blue Monday, bags from sleepless week-end nights and no homework done.

Slowly I propel my aching body toward Psych., where "Rick" had the audacity to ask me a question on Monday. A free period, oh, joy! Oh, bliss divine—time to pull myself together with a short siesta.

Chapel? What's that? I am after my mail, rushing for my mail box, half killing myself, colliding with everyone, I finally manage to reach dear old "459." Oh, look at the mail! Everybody loves me! Alas, my box mate is such a popular girl, but at least the home-town newspaper remembered me. Chapel always presents a rather confused picture of letters, papers, announcements, and giggles.

Did I hear someone say "quicke"? This I know will be my lucky day! "Hey, partner, what do you think I am, Culbertson?" And these cards, they must have been used during the Revolution.

What's that? The lunch bell? I am half starved—hope there's something tasty. Am I kidding? Monday, chicken, hash and rice. Oh, well, the inevitable cigarette will solve the problem.

Fifth period, American History, and again we discuss, or should I say, fight the Civil War. For the sake of peace . . . (I won't go any further).

Typing! Oh joy! Maybe I can make thirteen words a minute, instead of six today. My nails—oh well, one must sacrifice one's beauty for the sake of education.

Four o'clock, how about a shake at the drug? Should I think of the stomach or the figure? Naturally, the stomach.

Dinner, though a joyful event, means two hours of concentrated effort over the books. Smoke gets in my eyes, my brain revolves with French, Soc., Psych., and a few wise-cracks from my cheerful roommate. (Life is a trap.)

Nine-thirty and a much-welcomed food sale. Who took my bathtub? I hate showers, they just dribble. My washing, the weekly washing. Oh, my aching back; besides, I have no soap flakes. Worry not, Camay makes them smell sweeter. Hey, what's wrong with these socks? There's nothing left of them! Well, for goodness sakes, why didn't somebody tell me not to put Clorox on wool socks? "My mother told me there'd be moments like this."

Ten-fifteen, room bell, the curlers, and above all, set the alarm clock for the familiar five o'clock. No clock! Good! I can't open my eyes, much less think at five.

I am dead, why doesn't light bell ring? Lights—at last—a little shut-eye, but then comes the ceaseless flow of conversation from the eager beaver roommate. Oh, a Stratford day never ends!



CUPID'S ARROWS

So you want to be a bride? Well, hang out your heart on Stratford's threshold and maybe you can intrigue Cupid to shoot an arrow at your love. This seems to be the lucky year for Stratford girls, and it's not even leap year. Guess it must be that sensational perfume the girls are using called "Honeymoon Love Drops."

Ruth Williams was the first of your throng to go capering off to the minister. This was last summer, but she kept it a secret until Christmas. (Guess it took her that long to get the groom, Turk Fritz, to admit he had taken the fatal step.)

Good ol' mistletoe must have played its part pretty well during the Christmas season, 'cause the wedding bells rang out for two girls, Coribel Harding and Sara Hite Rogers. And to think—most of us didn't even have a date during the holidays!

Well, Cupid should have been pretty tired after all this, but he didn't give up. Jo Parish and her Kenney, as well as Martha Cosby and Henry, will march up the aisle come next year.

This concludes the '45-'46 Stratford wedding styles, so far as we know, but we can't be too sure, after all, this world is full of surprises.

Well, the field is open! And all's fair in love and war, so it's up to you from here on out—Good Luck!

Can You Imagine

Miss Fitz without that eyebrow
 Raised two inches high;
 Or Miss Kennedy without her *Beowulf*
 To make the students sigh.
 And what about Miss "Rich"
 Without her nickname, "Honey,"
 Or Rick without that famous belt,
 Wouldn't that seem funny?
 Miss Bessie with a good night's sleep
 Not disturbed by "Digs,"
 Or Mrs. Neeley without her Russell?
 'Twould be like Maggie without Jiggs.
 Miss Mayfield without Ry-Krisp
 To keep her figure trim;
 Or can't you see Miss Mac
 Playing jazz and not a hymn?
 These things you can't imagine;
 They'll seem queer to you and me,
 But, after all, they make up
 What's known to us as faculty.

Orchids and Onions

ORCHIDS

To Mr. Simpson for spending those endless nights in the railroad station getting those needed train reservations.

To Anne Williams who on her first night at Stratford tried to change the room bell rule. Too bad it didn't work.

To Harry, with his cowbell that gently wakes us up each morning.

To Miss Rick for the wonderful privilege of allowing us to have at least five lab hours a week.

To Nancy Wye for her great performance as the "swinging angel" at the Iris Carnival.

ONIONS

To Sue Molineux, that "eager beaver" who drags all peaceful sleepers out of bed.

To Floye Smith, renowned for knowing the correct time, all the time.

To Bruno, for keeping us all awake with her cheery disposition at the breakfast table.

To all those girls who think that Sunday morning breakfast is more important than sleep.

To those who, when Jane Ann is checking lights, think that she is coming to tuck them in bed.

ON PARTING

It's hard for us graduating classes to realize that our days here are coming to a close, and soon we will leave Stratford. But before we depart, we would like to say a few things to you who will remain; for we want you to know what our years here have meant.

It seems we never get sentimental about everyday things like those singing meets in the halls, those casual parties, and even those classes until we realize that we'll no longer be a part of them. These and many other things now seem important.

We'll miss the excitement of October Day next year, but all through that month, we'll be remembering. Vespers and Honor Council by burning candlelight won't be forgotten, nor will the Nativity. We'll miss the joy that comes from watching a small child open his presents at the Christmas party, and the thrill that May Day brings.

We must leave all these behind for you and those after you to enjoy, but with us we shall take many things that we can keep forever.

As we go, we take with us finer ideals of honor, beauty and love which Stratford has taught us. Here we have made friendships and gathered memories that will last forever.

We are telling you these things because we want you to know how we have loved these Stratford days that you have been a part of and helped make happy.

Now, before we go our separate ways, we want to say thanks, and ask you to hold dear these things we remember, and honor the school we love. Please keep Stratford ever strong and sacred.

The Choice Is Up to You

So you want a little exercise? Well, if it's a little you want, don't go out for hockey.

Of course, if you've got a strong constitution, don't mind being trampled down under mud, or have always wondered what a hospital was like—then hockey's your game.

Stratford hockey is typical of hockey throughout the world, at least that's what Stratfordites say. It's a game of wits—by that we mean the winner is the girl who can successfully trip her opponents without being seen.

On closing this epilogue on hockey, may it be said, "Let the strongest team win."

Now for the frail-limbed beings who desire their sports in calmer doses—a rip-roaring game of ping-pong is just for you! There injury is almost impossible. Of course, a whizzing ball may knock out both your eyes, but it's more fun to play with your eyes closed, because you don't know what's coming next. It makes it even more confusing when suddenly your opponent hits you over the head with a paddle. Now you know what we mean by a calm, cool and collected game of ping-pong.

Well, you've seen both types of sports, so it's up to you to decide which way you'd rather be murdered—fast and furiously, or slow and sure.

Ode to the Sophomores

You're leaving now, you lovely Sophomores,
 Taking flight at last.
 You've ruled the roost through all the year,
 But now that time is past.
 You made us suffer during rat week,
 You made us feel like dopes.
 We bowed and scrubbed and cleaned your rooms,
 You put us through the ropes.
 We served your tables at Sunday noon,
 But did you give us praise?
 You only said, "Go get us more,"
 And kept us in a daze.
 Who answered that long-ringing telephone
 When you received your call?
 Just a sleepy little Freshman,
 Rushing down the empty hall!
 And who grabbed all the hot water
 And let us bathe in cold?
 Just another darned old Sophomore,
 A little bit too bold.
 Though Sophomores think that they are it,
 And sometimes take the lead,
 We really do not mind at all,
 For they are swell indeed!

A VERY LOWLY FRESHMAN



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So, Please Don't say "No"— say "May - be" And though I wish you'd confess,—
— night now I'd settle for less,— Be-cause in time, baby, You'll wind up saying "Yes."—

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Directory

COLLEGE SOPHOMORES

JUNE ALLEN, 7320 Hampden Lane, Bethesda, Maryland.

Class Song, '45-'46; Spanish Club, '45-'46; *Traveller*, '45-'46; Dramatic Club, '45-'46; Hockey, '45-'46; Tennis, '45-'46; Victory Corps, '45-'46; Stage Crew for Fall Play, '45; Stage Crew for Spring Play, '45; Iris Carnival Campaign, '45-'46; May Day, '45-'46; Orientation Committee, '46; Rat Week Chairman, '46; Student Council, '46; Business Committee for Play, '46; Toaster, *Traveller* Banquet, '46; Captain Blue Team, '46; Publicity Chairman Dance Committee, '46; Co-Editor, IRIS, '46; Blazer Club, '45-'46.

MAY APPERSON, 1786 Harbert Avenue, Memphis, Tennessee.

Glee Club, '45-'46; Victory Corps, '45; "Pirates of Penzance," '45; Bowling, '45; May Day, '45; Librarian of Glee Club, '46; May Court, '46; Hockey, '45-'46; Tennis, '45; Volleyball, '46; IRIS, Art Staff, '46; Class Book, '46.

BARBARA BACON, 425 Winston Avenue, Baltimore, Maryland.

Horse Show, '45; Victory Corps, '45; Shuffleboard, '45; Ping-Pong, '45; Maid at *Traveller* Banquet, '45; May Day, '45-'46; *Traveller*, '46; Hockey, '46.

FRANCES BENTON, 319 Virginia Avenue, Danville, Virginia.

Victory Corps, '45; Vice President of Poetry Club, '45; Dramatic Club, '45-'46; King in "The Nativity," '45; IRIS Staff, '45; Make-Up Committee in "The Barretts," '45; Committee to Decorate Day Students' Room, '45; Library Week, '45; *Traveller* Banquet, '45; May Day, '45-'46; Hockey, '45; "The Imaginary Invalid," '46; "The Nativity," '46; Founder's Day Toaster, '46; Vesper Play, '46; Day Students' President, '46; Student Council, '46.

BARBARA BISHOP, 550 Heath Road, Merion Station, Merion, Pennsylvania.

Victory Corps, '45; Blazer Club, '45-'46; Spanish Club, '45-'46; Hockey, '45-'46; Tennis, '45; Glee Club, '45-'46; Maid at Founder's Day Banquet, '45; Secretary of College Freshman Class, '45; Decoration Committee for Fall Dance, '45; Decoration Committee for Sweetheart Ball, '45; "Pirates of Penzance," '45; Bowling, '45; Decoration Committee for *Traveller* Banquet, '45; Tennis, '45; May Day, '45-'46; Volleyball, '46; Poetry Club, '46.

DEBORAH BISHOP, 550 Heath Road, Merion Station, Merion, Pennsylvania.

Student Council Representative, '45; Blazer Club, '45-'46; *Traveller* Staff, '45-'46; IRIS Staff, '45-'46; Glee Club, '45-'46; Victory Corps, '45; Maid at Founder's Day Banquet, '45; Library Week Play, '45; International Relations Club, Vice President, '46; International Relations Club, '45; "Pirates of Pen-

zance," '45; Tennis, '45; Carolyn Richardson Award, '45-'46; May Day, '45-'46; Spanish Club, '46; Dramatic Club, '46; "The Imaginary Invalid," '45; Secretary-Treasurer, Poetry Club, '46; Blue Team, Treasurer; Iota Rho Iota Sigma.

MARGARET BLEAKLEY, 120 Peachtree Way, N. E., Atlanta, Georgia.

IRIS Staff, '45-'46; Maid at Founder's Day Banquet, '45; Dramatic Club, '45-'46; Victory Corps, '45; Hockey, '45-'46; Maid at *Traveller* Banquet, '45; Make-Up Committee for "The Barretts," '45; "Tomorrow the World," '45; Tennis, '45; Blazer Club, '45-'46; May Day, '45-'46; *Traveller* Staff, '45-'46; "Imaginary Invalid," Stage Crew, '45; "The Silver Cord," Stage Crew, '46.

PAT BOLLMAN, 508 Cherry Street, Clarksdale, Mississippi.

President of Freshman Class, '45; Victory Corps, '45; Toaster at Founder's Day Banquet, '45; Dramatic Club, '45-'46; Blazer Club, '45-'46; Hockey, '45-'46; Spanish Club, '45; Student Council, '45-'46; Tennis, '45-'46; October Day Court, '45-'46; Stage Manager, "The Barretts," '45; Stage Director, "Tomorrow the World," '45; Stage Crew of "Pirates of Penzance," '45; Delta Psi Omega, '46; President of College Sophomore Class, '46; May Day, '45-'46; Orientation Committee, '46; *Traveller* Staff, '45-'46; Co-Art Editor of IRIS, '46; Blue Pencil Club, '46; Treasurer of Delta Psi Omega, '46; International Relations Club, '46; Toaster at *Traveller* Banquet, '46; Stage Manager, "Imaginary Invalid," '45.

SALLY JO BORDERS, Ragland, Alabama.

Traveller Staff, '46; Volleyball, '46; IRIS Staff, '46;

JEANNE BROWN, 113 Walnut Street, Ridgewood, New Jersey.

Blazer Club, '45-'46; Victory Corps, '45; Maid at Founder's Day Banquet, '45; Hockey, '45-'46; Tennis, '45-'46; "Pirates of Penzance," '45; Junior Hunt Club, '45-'46; Bowling, '45; *Traveller*, '45-'46; May Day, '45-'46; Junior Hunt Club, President, '46; IRIS Staff, '46; Treasurer of Sophomore Class, '46.

NANCE BRUENING, 810 Thirty-Fifth Avenue, North, St. Petersburg, Florida.

Dramatic Club, '45-'46; Blazer Club, '45-'46; President of Junior Hunt Club, '45; Senior Hunt Club, '46; Banner Committee, '45; "The Barretts," '45; "The Nativity," '45-'46; Delta Psi Omega, '45-'46; IRIS, Business Staff, '46; Victory Corps, '45; Court for Airport Dedication, '45; *Traveller*, '45-'46; "The Burning of the Books," '45; Stage Crew for "Tomorrow the World," '45; Tennis, '45; Vice President, Dramatic Club, '46; May Day, '45-'46; Secretary-Treasurer of Senior Hunt Club, '46; Vice President, Dramatic Club, '46; "The Imaginary Invalid," '45; Dance Committee, '45-'46; May Court, '46; Christmas Court, '46; Apple Blossom Princess, '46.

Directory

VALERIA CARROLL, 3540 North Twenty-Eighth Street, Birmingham, Alabama.

Dramatic Club, '45-'46; Spanish Club, '45-'46; Glee Club, '45-'46; Victory Corps, '45; International Relations Club, '45-'46; "Pirates of Penzance," '45; Usher in "Tomorrow the World," '45; Bowling, '45; Blazer Club, '45-'46; Tennis, '45; Secretary of Dramatic Club, '45-'46; May Day, '45-'46; Spanish Club, Vice President, '46; Iota Rho Iota Sigma.

MARTHA COSBY, Painter, Virginia.

Glee Club, '45-'46; Dramatic Club, '45-'46; Victory Corps, '45; "The Barretts," '45; Maid at Founder's Day Banquet, '45; Blazer Club, '45-'46; Delta Psi Omega, '45-'46; May Day, '45; May Court, '46; Bowling, '45; Hockey, '45-'46; Nativity, '45-'46; Delta Psi Omega, President, '46; Tennis, '45-'46; Orientation Committee, '46; Iris Carnival Queen, '45; "Silver Cord" Costume Committee, '46; Book Holder for "Tomorrow the World," '45; Volleyball, '46; October Day, Runner, '46.

DORIS LEE DAVIS, 135 Howland Circle, Danville, Virginia.

Victory Corps, '45; Cheerleader for Blue Team, '45-'46; Tennis, '45-'46; Chairman for Decorations of Day Students' Room, '46; Maid at Founder's Day Banquet, '45; Runner on October Day for Blue Team, '45; International Relations Club, '45-'46; May Day, '45-'46; International Relations Club, Secretary, '46; Candidate for Iris Queen, '46.

MICKEY DOUGHERTY, 791 North Trezevant Street, Memphis, Tennessee.

Glee Club, '45-'46; Victory Corps, '45; Chairman of Nut-Cup Committee for Founder's Day, '45; IRIS, '45-'46; Spanish Club, '45-'46; "Pirates of Penzance," '45; Bowling, '45; Blazer Club, '45-'46; Tennis, '45; May Day, '45-'46; Hockey, '45-'46; *Traveller*, '45-'46.

EMMA DOUTHAT, 1624 Eighteenth Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Dramatic Club, '45-'46; *Traveller*, '45-'46; Spanish Club, '45-'46; IRIS, '45-'46; Victory Corps, '45; May Day, '45-'46; Stage Crew for "The Barretts," '45; Stage Crew for "Tomorrow the World," '45; Business Chairman for "Imaginary Invalid," '45; Delta Psi Omega, '46; Chairman of the Children's Christmas Party, '45; Dance Chairman, '46.

DILYS EDMUNDS, the Hillcrest Hotel, Madison Avenue, Toledo, Ohio.

Victory Corps, '45; Hockey, '45-'46; Maid at Founder's Day Banquet, '45; Bowling, '45; Ping-Pong, '45; Shuffleboard, '45; Tennis, '45; Blazer Club, '45-'46; May Day, '45-'46; Poetry Club, '46; Volleyball, '46; *Traveller*, '46.

NANCY EVANS, 120 Benefield Avenue, Danville, Virginia.

Victory Corps, '45; Hockey, '45-'46; Committee for Redecoration of Day Students' Room, '46; Maid on Founder's Day, '45; Treasurer of Day Students' Club, '45; Dramatic Club, '45-'46; Property Committee for "The Barretts," '45; Glee Club, '45; Daughters' Club, '45-'46; "Pirates of Penzance," '45; Blazer Club, '45-'46; Danville Club, Secretary, '46; International Relations Club, '45-'46; Color Races, October Day, '46; Ping-Pong, '45; Iota Rho Iota Sigma.

NELL GAULDIN, 1007 West Paxton, Danville, Virginia.

Victory Corps, '45; Bowling, '45; May Day, '45-'46; Ping-Pong, '45; Volleyball, '46; Hockey, '45-'46; October Day Color Races, '45-'46; Danville Club, '45-'46.

MARGARET GOUGH, 63 Westland Avenue, West Hartford 7, Connecticut.

Vice President of Spanish Club, '45; Victory Corps, '45; Glee Club, '45-'46; Dramatic Club, '45; *Traveller*, '45-'46; Hockey, '45-'46; Tennis, '45-'46; Horse Show, '45; Poetry Club, '45; President of Poetry Club, '46; Property Committee in "The Barretts," '45; Blazer Club, '45-'46; Vesper Play, '45; Spring Tennis Tournament; President of Spanish Club, '45-'46; President of Poetry Club, '45-'46; International Relations Club; Iota Rho Iota Sigma.

ROSEMARY HARDEE, 1025 Second Street, Morgan City, Louisiana.

Victory Corps, '44-'45; Spanish Club, '44-'46; May Day, '45; Blazer Club, '45-'46; International Relations Club, '45-'46; Guild of St. Luke; Hockey; Iota Rho Iota Sigma.

JANCEL HUGHEY, 1425 Court Avenue, Memphis, Tennessee.

Traveller Staff, '44-'45, '45-'46; Victory Corps, '44-'45; Glee Club, '44-'45, '45-'46; Treasurer of Freshman Class, '44-'45; Literary Editor, IRIS Staff, '46; Nativity, '44, '45; Program Chairman, *Traveller* Banquet, '45; "The Pirates of Penzance," '45; International Relations Club, '45-'46; Vice President of Student Council, '45-'46; Blue Pencil, '45-'46; May Day, '45; Orientation Committee, '46; Toaster at Founder's Day Banquet, '46; "Imaginary Invalid," '45; Hockey, '46; Blazer Club, '45-'46; Dramatic Club, '46; Volleyball, '46; Iota Rho Iota Sigma.

CLARICE HUGHLETT, 124 Prospect Street, Summit, New Jersey.

Dramatic Club, '45; Victory Corps, '45; Stage Crew for "Tomorrow the World," '45; Bowling, '45; Ping-Pong, '45; Shuffleboard, '45; May Day, '45-'46; Volleyball, '46; Hockey, '46; Blazer Club, '46; *Traveller* Staff, '46; Spanish Club, '46; Tennis, '46; Blue Team, '45-'46.

Directory

LOIS KOESTER, 7739 Hartwell, Dearborn, Michigan.

Dramatic Club, '45-'46; IRIS, '46; Spanish Club, '45-'46; Water Boy for Blue Team and Decorator for the Throne for October Day, '46; Ping-Pong, '45; Good Manner's Week Play, '45; Iris Carnival, '46.

ANNE MERRICK, 126 East Athens Avenue, Ardmore, Pennsylvania.

Dramatic Club, '45-'46; Hockey, '45-'46; Chairman of Food Sales for Second Semester, '45; Victory Corps, '45; Library Week Play, '45; Costume Committee for "Tomorrow the World," '45; Make-Up Committee for "The Barretts," '45; Bowling, '45; May Day, '45-'46; Blazer Club, '46; Vice President of Sophomore Class, '46; IRIS, Advertising Editor, '46; Orientation Committee, '46; *Traveller*, '46; Tennis, '46.

SUE MOLINEUX, 63 Westland Avenue, West Hartford, Connecticut.

Glee Club, '45-'46; Vice President of Freshman Class, '45; Spanish Club, '45-'46; IRIS, '45; *Traveller*, '45-'46; Hockey, '45-'46; Victory Corps, '45; Maid at Founder's Day Banquet, '45; "Pirates of Penzance," '45; Bowling, '45; Nativity, '45-'46; Blazer Club, '45-'46; Tennis, '45; May Day, '45-'46; Volleyball, '46; Toaster at *Traveller* Banquet, '46; Iota Rho Iota Sigma.

LORAIN MOODY, 82 Scituate Street, Arlington, Massachusetts.

Dramatic Club, '45; Dramatic Club, Treasurer, '46; Spanish Club, '45-'46; Hockey, '45-'46; Victory Corps, '45; *Traveller*, '45; Co-Editor of *Traveller*, '46; "The Barretts," '45; Nativity, '45-'46; "Tomorrow the World," '45; Bowling, '45; International Relations Club, '45-'46; Delta Psi Omega, '45-'46; Blue Pencil, '46; Volleyball, '46; "Imaginary Invalid," '45; "Silver Cord," '46; Iota Rho Iota Sigma.

MARGUERITE OPOLOS, 422 West Thirty-Fourth Street, Norfolk, Virginia.

Dramatic Club, '45-'46; IRIS, '45; Spanish Club, '45; *Traveller*, '45-'46; Victory Corps, '45; October Day, '45; Business Chairman of "The Silver Cord," '46; Chairman of Children's Christmas Party, '46; Assistant Dance Chairman, '46; Business Committee for "The Imaginary Invalid," '46."

JOHANNA PARISH, 5140 MacArthur Boulevard, Washington, D. C.

Dramatic Club, '45-'46; IRIS, '45-'46; Spanish Club, '45; Nativity, '45-'46; Library Committee, '45; Costume Committee for "The Barretts," '45; "Tomorrow the World," '45; Usher for May Day, '45; International Relations Club, '46; Wardrobe Mistress for "The Silver Cord," '46; Secretary of Sophomore Class, '46; Christmas Court, '46; May Court, '46; Iota Rho Iota Sigma.

FRANCES PARKER, 260 Manor Place, Danville, Virginia.

Dramatic Club Secretary '45; Victory Corps, '45; Committee for Redecoration of Day Students' Room, '46; Poetry Club, '45-'46; Spanish Club, '45-'46; Christmas

Choir in Nativity, '45-'46; May Day, '45-'46; "Tomorrow the World," '45; Book Holder for "Imaginary Invalid," '45; Book Holder for "The Silver Cord," '46; Delta Psi Omega, '46.

JOAN SCHLOSBERG, Lyttleton Street, Camden, South Carolina.

Victory Corps, '45; Hockey, '45-'46; Tennis, '45; *Traveller*, '45-'46; Dramatic Club, '45-'46; Bowling, '45; Make-Up Committee for "The Barretts," '45; Business Committee for "Tomorrow the World," '45; Make-Up Committee for "Pirates of Penzance," '45; Blazer Club, '45-'46; Tennis, '46; May Day, '45-'46; Make-Up Committee for "Imaginary Invalid"; Junior Hunt Club, '46; Volleyball, '46; IRIS, '46; Spanish Club, '46; Dance Committee, Chairman of Decorations, '46.

SALLY SHAW, 39 Brookline Drive, West Hartford, Connecticut.

Glee Club, '45-'46; Victory Corps, '45; Hockey, '45-'46; IRIS, '45; Co-Art Editor of IRIS, '46; Tennis, '45-'46; Blazer Club, '45; Blazer Club, President, '46; Maid at Founder's Day Banquet, '45; Bowling, '45; "Pirates of Penzance," '45; Library Week Play, '45; Ping-Pong, '45; Shuffleboard, '45; Chairman of Red Cross, '46; October Day Court, '46; Volleyball, '46; Spanish Club, '45-'46; *Traveller*, '45-'46; Blue Team, '45-'46; Orientation Committee, '46.

ROSA GRAY SIMPSON, 127 South Main Street, Danville, Virginia.

Student Council Representative, '45; President of Glee Club, '45; Secretary-Treasurer of the Daughters' Club, '45; Blazer Club, '45-'46; Hockey, '45-'46; Victory Corps, '45; Runner for Blue Team October Day, '45-'46; Maid for Founder's Day Banquet, '45-'46; International Relations Club, '45; "Pirates of Penzance," '45; Bowling, '45; May Day, '45-'46; Secretary of Blazer Club, '46; President of International Relations Club, '46; Co-Editor of IRIS, '46; Co-Editor of the *Traveller*, '46; Vice President of Glee Club, '46; Blue Pencil Club, '46; Danville Club, '46; Spanish Club, '46; Volleyball, '46; Madonna in the Nativity, '46; Toaster at the *Traveller* Banquet, '46; Orientation Committee, '46; Tennis, '46; Iota Rho Iota Sigma.

JANE ANN SPURRIER, 690 East Drive, Memphis, Tennessee.

Dramatic Club, '45-'46; *Traveller*, '45-'46; Hockey, '45-'46; Victory Corps, '45; Treasurer of Blue Team, '45; "The Barretts," '45; Herald October Day, '45-'46; Blazer Club, '45-'46; Angel in the Nativity, '45-'46; Delta Psi Omega, '45-'46; Secretary-Treasurer of Delta Psi Omega, '46; Maid at Founder's Day Banquet, '45; Airport Dedication, '45; Business Staff of IRIS, '45-'46; "Tomorrow the World," '45; International Relations Club, '45-'46; President of Student Council, '45;

Directory

Tennis, '45; "Imaginary Invalid," '45; Orientation Committee, '46; "The Silver Cord," '46; Toaster at the Founder's Day Banquet, '46; Toaster at the *Traveller* Banquet, '46; May Queen, '46; May Court, '45.

DOROTHY TAZEWEEL, 420 Fairfax Avenue, Norfolk, Virginia.

Tennis, '45; *Traveller*, '45-'46; Hockey, '45-'46; Victory Corps, '45; Maid at Founder's Day Banquet, '45; Library Week Play, '45; Maid at *Traveller* Banquet, '45; Tennis, '46; Blazer Club, '45-'46; May Day, '45; May Court, '46; Dramatic Club, '46; Christmas Card Girl, '45; Sophomore Chairman of Red Cross, '46; IRIS Staff, '46.

PEGGY VANDERBILT, 102 Ridgewood Road, West Hartford, Connecticut.

Dramatic Club, '45-'46; Captain of Blue Team, '45; Hockey, '45-'46; Victory Corps, '45; Blazer Club, '45-'46; Maid at Founder's Day Banquet, '45; Bowling, '45; Stage Crew for "Tomorrow the World," '45; Stage Crew for "The Barretts," '45; Stage Crew for "Pirates of Penzance," '45; Advertising Staff for IRIS, '45-'46; Tennis, '45-'46; Page at May Day, '45; May Day, '46; Costume Mistress for "Imaginary Invalid," '45; "Silver Cord," '46; Volleyball, '46.

HELEN WEAVER, 106 Newark Avenue, Spring Lake, New Jersey.

Business Manager of IRIS, '45-'46; Dramatic Club Treasurer, '45; Class Standard Bearer, '45; Junior Hunt Club, '45; Delta Psi Omega, '45-'46; Nativity, '45-'46; Make-Up Chairman for "The Barretts," '45; Airport Dedication, '45; Vesper Play, '45; Make-Up Committee for "Tomorrow the World," '45; Maid at *Traveller* Banquet, '45; President of Dramatic Club,

'46; May Day, '45-'46; Student Council, '46; "Imaginary Invalid," '45; "The Silver Cord," '46; Glee Club, '46; Spanish Club, '46; Founder's Day Banquet, '46; Junior Hunt Club, '46; Orientation Committee, '46.

MARTHA WHITAKER, Oak Ridge, North Carolina.

Glee Club, '45; President of Glee Club, '46; Daughters' Club, '45-'46; Hockey, '45-'46; Victory Corps, '45; Spanish Club, '45; "Pirates of Penzance," '45; Bowling, '45; Blazer Club, '45-'46; Tennis, '45-'46; May Day, '45-'46; *Traveller*, '46; IRIS, '46; International Relations Club, '46; Sophomore Class Standard Bearer, '46; Volleyball, '46; Iota Rho Iota Sigma.

CYNTHIA WHITNEY, 16 Montclair Drive, West Hartford, Connecticut.

Glee Club, '45-'46; *Traveller*, '45; Victory Corps, '45; Tennis, '45; Maid at Founder's Day Banquet, '45; Bowling, '45; Maid at *Traveller* Banquet, '46; Ping-Pong, '45; Shuffleboard, '45; May Day, '45-'46; Spanish Club, '46; Volleyball, '46; IRIS Staff, '46.

MARY BONNEY WILSON, 412 Bridge Street, Smithfield, North Carolina.

Glee Club, '46; Nativity, '45-'46; Victory Corps, '45; "Pirates of Penzance," '45; May Day, '45-'46.

NANCY WYE, 17 Castlewood Road, West Hartford, Connecticut.

Hockey, '45-'46; Dramatic Club, '45; Victory Corps, '45; Blazer Club, '45-'46; Secretary of Student Council, '46; Bowling, '45; "The Barretts," '45; "Tomorrow the World," '45; "Pirates of Penzance," '45; IRIS, Picture Editor, '46; May Day, '45-'46; Orientation Committee, '46; October Day Queen, '45; Hockey, '45-'46; *Traveller*, '46; Toaster at the *Traveller* Banquet, '46; Tennis, '46.

SUSAN DILLARD, 1108 South Twenty-Eighth Street, Birmingham, Alabama.

SENIOR HALL

BETTY BOATWRIGHT, Dans Hill, Danville, Virginia.

Vice President, Freshman Class, '42-'43; Hockey, '42-'43, '43-'44, '44-'45, '45-'46; Tennis Tournament, '42-'43, '43-'44, '44-'45, '45-'46; Nativity, '42; Christmas Court, '42; Blazer Club, '43-'44, '44-'45, '45-'46; Riding, '43-'44; Horse Show, '44; Treasurer of Junior Class, '44-'45; Usher at Senior Class Day, '45; Athletic Luncheon, '45; Alumnae Luncheon, '45; May Day, '43-'44; May Court, '45; Fashion Show, '46; Christmas Court, '45; Orientation Committee, '45; Maid of Honor, '46; Airport Dedication Committee, '44.

JOHANN BRASWELL, 1217 Lindy Avenue, West Haven, Rocky Mount, North Carolina.

Dramatic Club, '43-'44, '44-'45; Victory Corps, '43-'44, '44-'45; Ping-Pong Tournament, '43-'44, '44-

'45; May Day, '43-'44, '44-'45; October Day, '43-'44, '44-'45, '45-'46; Shuffleboard Tournament, '44-'45; Founder's Day Banquet, '44-'45; Bowling, '44-'45.

BARBARA CARTER, Bassett, Virginia.

Hockey, '44-'45, '45-'46; Ping-Pong Tournament, '44-'45, '45-'46; Shuffleboard Tournament, '44-'45; Victory Corps, '44-'45; Tennis, '44-'45; Bowling, '44-'45; War Bonds, '44-'45; *Traveller*, '45-'46.

BETTY CLYDE COOK, 933 Paxton Avenue, Danville, Virginia.

Glee Club, '45-'46; Dramatic Club, '45-'46; October Day, '45; Hockey, '45-'46; Ping-Pong Tournament, '45-'46; *Traveller* Staff, '45-'46; Red Cross, '46; Tennis Tournament, '45-'46.

Directory

PHYLLIS FAULCONER, Route 2, Amherst, Virginia.

French Club, '44-'45; Badminton Tournament, '44-'45; Tennis, '44-'45, '45-'46; Volleyball, '45-'46; Bowling, '44-'45; Shuffleboard, '44-'45; Hockey, '45-'46; Glee Club, '45-'46; October Day, '45.

DOROTHY GADDESS, 1804 Preston Road, Park Fairfax, Alexandria, Virginia.

Glee Club, '45-'46; Dramatic Club, '45-'46; Art Editor, *Traveller*, '45-'46; *Traveller* Banquet, '45-'46; Riding, '45-'46.

MARY GORHAM, 5260 Eighteenth, N. E., Seattle, Washington.

Secretary, Senior Hall Class, '45-'46; Secretary, Glee Club, '45-'46; Secretary, Red Cross, '46; Daughters' Club, '45-'46; National Honor Society, '46; May Day Court, '46; Iris Carnival, '46; October Day, '45.

RUTHANNE GREENE, 17 Post Avenue, East Williston, Long Island, New York.

Tennis, '45-'46; Hockey, '45-'46; Blazer Club, '45-'46; October Day, '44; Founder's Day Banquet, '44; Vice President, Senior Hall Class, '46; Glee Club, '46; Volleyball, '46.

PEYTON HANDY, 135 College Avenue, Danville, Virginia.

Daughters' Club, '42-'46; Day Students' Club, '42-'46; Blazer Club, '44-'46; Hockey, '44-'46; Tennis, '42-'46; October Day Court, '44-'45; Usher Class Day, '45; Usher, Baccalaureate, '45; May Court, '46; "Nativity, '42, '46; Student Council, '44-'46; President, Junior Class, '44-'45; President, Senior Class, '45-'46; Treasurer of Class, '42-'43, '43-'44; American Legion Award, '45; Toaster, Junior-Senior Banquet, '45; May Day, '44-'45; Fashion Show, '46; Orientation Committee, '45-'46; National Honor Society, '46.

CHARLOTTE HARDESTY, R. F. D. 1, Eminence, Kentucky.

Glee Club, '44-'46; Nativity, '45, '46; Blazer Club, '44-'46; Founder's Day Banquet, '45; "Pirates of Penzance," '45; Tennis, '45; Hockey, '45-'46; Victory Corps, '44-'45; Glee Club Recital, '46; Bowling, '45; October Day, '45, '46.

JULIA HARRISS, 609 Dock Street, Wilmington, North Carolina.

Hockey, '44-'45; Tennis, '44-'45, '45-'46; Blazer Club, '44-'46; Assistant Circulation Manager, *Traveller*, '44-'45; Usher, Senior Class Day, '45; Alumnae Luncheon, '45; Standard Bearer, Junior Class, '44-'45; Orientation Committee, '46; Student Council, Nominating Committee, '44-'45; *Traveller* Banquet, '44-'45.

DIANE HASS, 925 Sixteenth Street, Miami, Florida.

Riding, '45-'46; Glee Club, '45-'46; *Traveller* Staff, '45-'46; Tennis, '45-'46; Nativity, '45; Vesper Choir, '45-'46; October Day, '45; Red Cross, '46; National Honor Society, '46.

MILDRED LEA, 732 Tarboro Street, Rocky Mount, North Carolina.

Sophomore Class President, '43-'44; Student Council, '43-'44; Glee Club, '43-'45; Daughters' Club, '43-'46; Tennis, '43-'46; Dramatic Club, '43-'44; *Traveller*, '43-'45; Founder's Day Banquet, '43-'45; May Day, '43-'46; October Day, '43, '44; Vice President, Junior Class, '44-'45; Hockey, '44-'46; Blazer Club, '44-'46; Usher, Senior Class Day, '45; Fall Horse Show, '44-'45; Operetta, '44-'45; *Traveller* Banquet, Toaster, '45-'46; Exchange Editor, *Traveller*, '45-'46.

NANCY LEA, 354 West Main Street, Danville, Virginia.

Secretary, Sophomore Class, '43-'44; Tennis, '43-'45; Shuffleboard, '43-'45; Hockey, '43-'44; May Day, '43, '44, '45; October Day, '43, '44, '45; Danville Club, '43-'46; Secretary, Junior Class, '44-'45; Ping-Pong, '44-'45.

LISBE MARTIN, 4152 Club Drive, N. E., Atlanta, Georgia.

Glee Club, '45-'46; Christmas Nativity, '45; Volleyball, '45-'46; Ping-Pong, '45-'46.

LUCILLE MONTGOMERY, 122 South Main Street, Lexington, Virginia.

Ping-Pong, '45-'46; October Day, '45; Founder's Day, '45; Hockey, '45; Volleyball, '46.

SARA OGLESBY, 26 Marsh Street, Valley Forge, North Carolina.

Daughters' Club, '45-'46; Ping-Pong Tournament, '45-'46; Founder's Day Banquet, '45.

JEANNE PRITCHETT, Forest Hills, Danville, Virginia.

President, Freshman Class, '42-'43; Vice President, Sophomore Class, '43-'44; Junior Hunt Club, '42-'44; Secretary and Treasurer, Hunt Club, '43, '44; Senior Hunt Club, '44-'46; President, Hunt Club, '45-'46; Blazer Club, '44-'46; Jumping Championship, '45; Gymkhana, '42, '43; Tennis, '42-'46; Hockey, '42-'45; Horse Show, '42-'46; Usher, Senior Class Day, '45; Student Council, '42, '43; May Day, '43-'46; Orientation Committee, '45; Senior Class Prophecy, '46; IRIS, '46; National Honor Society, '46.

SHIRLEY ROBINSON, 2117 Dekle Avenue, Tampa, Florida.

Student Council, '45-'46; Glee Club, '46; Secretary, Daughters' Club, '45, '46; Usher, Nativity, '45; Founder's Day Banquet, '45; Senior Tea, '46.

Directory

RUTH JEAN SIMPSON, 924 Green Street, Danville, Virginia.

Danville Club, '45-'46; Volleyball, '45-'46; Ping-Pong, '45-'46; October Day, '45.

MARTHA TOWLER, 135 Second Street, Oakland, Maryland.

President, Stratford Hall, '46; Glee Club, '46; Christmas Court, '45; May Court, '46; Student Council, '46; Ping-Pong, '46; Senior Tea, '46; National Honor Society, '46.

CAROLYN TUCK, Virgilina, Virginia.

Traveller, '45-'46; Quill and Scroll, '46; Ping-Pong, '45; October Day, '45; National Honor Society, '46.

MARY WATSON, 45 Phelps Road, Ridgewood, New Jersey.

Hockey, '43-'46; October Day, '43-'46; Blazer Club, '43-'46; Air Raid Warden, '43-'44; Glee Club, '44-'46; Treasurer, Glee Club, '44-'46; Tennis, '43-'46; Bowling

Champion, '44, '45; "Pirates of Penzance," '44-'45; Red Cross, '44-'46; *Traveller*, '44-'46; Victory Corps, '43-'45; May Day, '44, '45; Student Council, '44-'45; Orientation Committee, '45-'46; Volleyball, '46; Treasurer, Senior Class, '45-'46; IRIS, '45-'46; *Traveller*, '45-'46; Usher, Class Day, '45.

MARGARET WILLETT, 4337 Tenth Avenue, South, Birmingham 5, Alabama.

Hockey, '45; Tennis, '45-'46; May Day, '45, '46; October Day, '45, '46; Ping-Pong, '46; Volleyball, '45-'46; Bowling, '45; Victory Corps, '44-'45; Navy Day Parade, '44; Chairman, Ways and Means Committee, '45, '46; *Traveller*, '45-'46; National Honor Society, '46.

LOUISE WILLIAMS, 38 Adams Avenue, Abington, Pennsylvania.

Glee Club, '45-'46; Iris Carnival Court, '46; Vesper Choir, '45-'46; Founder's Day Banquet, '45; Senior Tea, '46.

VIRGINIA WILLIAMS, Bayard, Florida.

ADDRESSES OF MEMBERS OF OTHER CLASSES

FRESHMEN

JOAN ALLEN.....	202 Northwood Road, Wardour, Annapolis, Md.
ANN BAIN.....	1610 Mount Vernon Avenue, Petersburg, Va.
EMILY BAKER.....	160 Kimberley Avenue, Asheville, N. C.
JOAN BAKER.....	2709 Mount Holly Street, Baltimore, Md.
NANCY BELL.....	Oakland Avenue, Hanover, Mass.
LUCY BEACH.....	133 Byberry Avenue, Hatboro, Pa.
JEANNE BEEKHUIS.....	1419 Grange Street, Apartment 12-B, Philadelphia, Pa.
NANCY BELDEN.....	Urbana, Va.
MARIE BERGH.....	Diamond Point-on Lake George, N. Y.
BARBARA BOREN.....	2002 West Market Street, Greensboro, N. C.
CLARENCE BOREN.....	1809 Madison Avenue, Greensboro, N. C.
JOAN BROUGH.....	3329 Elsmere Road, Shaker Heights, Ohio
JANE BROWN.....	401 Walnut Street, Sylacauga, Ala.
ANN CARLSON.....	156 Westland Avenue, West Hartford, Conn.
ANN CHURCHILL.....	U. S. Naval Proving Ground, Dahlgren, Va.
CARLIE CLEVELAND.....	4712 Apache Avenue, Jacksonville, Fla.
BEBE CONEY.....	1400 Virginia Street, Columbus, Ga.
CAROLYN COOK.....	172 Montague Street, Danville, Va.
PAT COUSLEY.....	Edgehill Chamoni Road, St. Davids, Pa.
NILLA D'ARMAND.....	1205 South Gate Road, Knoxville, Tenn.
MARY JO DODD.....	R. D. Overfields, Glen Mills, Pa.
ARLENE DONOVAN.....	329 Glenwood Court, Petersburg, Va.
NADINE DYER.....	Naval Proving Ground, Dahlgren, Va.
PEGGY EARLE.....	441 Rochelle Terrace, Pelham Manor, N. Y.
JANET FORD.....	15 Scarsdale Road, West Hartford, Conn.
CHARLOTTE FREIHOFFER.....	15 Wilshire Road, Philadelphia, Pa.
MARY FRANCES FULTON.....	Route 4, Danville, Va.
FRANCES GATEWOOD.....	Route 1, Danville, Va.
ANN GENTLES.....	115 Bellevue Avenue, Upper Montclair, N. J.
SALLY GOODE.....	Pinewood Road and 38th Street, Virginia Beach, Va.
ANNA MARIE HARDING.....	11 Montgomery Avenue, Gaithersburg, Md.
JANET HEANEY.....	123 Bentley Avenue, Bala-Cynwyd, Pa.
LOIETTE HUME.....	2583 Habersham Road, N. W., Atlanta, Ga.
DOROTHY HUNGER.....	17672 Edgewater Drive, Lakewood, Ohio
ELSIE JOHNSTON.....	312 Devon Drive, Birmingham, Ala.
MARY JOYNER.....	Amherst, Va.
IRENE KEEFE.....	15457 Euclid Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio
BETTY JANE KLARER.....	Keystone Hotel, Fernandina, Fla.
PAT LAURIE.....	Dade City, Fla.
ALBERTA LERCH.....	1225 Delaware Avenue, Wyomissing, Pa.
BETSY LONG.....	663 Balfour Road, Grosse Pointe, Mich.
KATHLEEN LUNSFORD.....	1519 Berkeley Avenue, Petersburg, Va.
JEAN MCCORD.....	814 Park Avenue, Montgomery, Ala.
HELENA MCCORMICK.....	1701 Carter Avenue, Columbus, Ga.
MARILYN MAFFETT.....	Montezuma, Ga.
RUTH MARSH.....	1142 Midwood Drive, Rahway, N. J.
ELIZABETH MARYE.....	1802 Chestnut Street, Wilmington, N. C.
BARBERA MASON.....	762 Riverside Avenue, Jacksonville, Fla.

Directory

JANE MAYNARD.....	204 Marshall Terrace, Danville, Va.
DAWSON MILLIKAN.....	Friendly Road, Greensboro, N. C.
DOT MITCHELL.....	1232 Third Avenue, Columbus, Ga.
DALE MUSSER.....	618 East College Street, Griffin, Ga.
JANE NEWMAN.....	1435 Hamilton Street, Allentown, Pa.
JACQUELINE NORRIS.....	300 North Jackson Street, Arlington, Va.
PEGGY NOYES.....	11 Kempshall Place, Elizabeth, N. J.
SUSAN PERRY.....	417 Cannons Lane, Louisville, Ky.
JOCelyn PORTER.....	1221 Azalea Court, Columbus, Ga.
PEGGY QUICK.....	4680 Iselin Avenue, Riverdale, N. Y.
MARILYN RICE.....	17911 Dorchester Drive, Cleveland, Ohio
LEE ROBERTSON.....	126 West Main Street, Danville, Va.
BETTY ROMEO.....	101 Witherbee Avenue, Pelham Manor, N. Y.
MARY RUTHERFORD.....	19 Riggs Avenue, West Hartford, Conn.
BLANCHE SCHUMAN.....	1101 S. E. Seventh Street, Fort Lauderdale, Fla.
NORMA SIMPSON.....	112 Bay Street, Daytona Beach, Fla.
FLOYE SMITH.....	2201 Beachridge Road, Raleigh, N. C.
BETTY JANE SNOW.....	1314 Massachusetts Avenue, N. W., Washington, D. C.
KATHERINE SPENCER.....	200 Taplow Road, Baltimore, Md.
JULIA STEBBINS.....	Paces, Va.
PAT STERLING.....	1003 Noyes Drive, Woodside Park, Silver Springs, Md.
MARIAN TAYLOR.....	428 Floyd Street, Danville, Va.
BETTY TENNANT.....	3328 Gilman Terrace, Baltimore, Md.
ELIZABETH VAN CAMPEN.....	Davis Shores, St. Augustine, Fla.
MARY VAN CAMPEN.....	Davis Shores, St. Augustine, Fla.
ANN WALES.....	5 Quincy Street, Chevy Chase, Md.
CAROL WHEELER.....	8 Pilgrim Road, Greenwich, Conn.
ELIZABETH WHITLOW.....	Paces, Va.
ANN WILLIAMS.....	370 South Crest Road, Chattanooga, Tenn.
KITTY LOU YOUNG.....	Indian Head, Pa.

HALL JUNIORS

IMOGENE ATKINS.....	Chatham Road, Danville, Va.
LENA BAYLOR.....	1327 Bolling Avenue, Norfolk, Va.
MELVA BRADFORD.....	R. F. D. 2, Milford, Del.
SALLY BRICKMAN.....	Box 148, Martinsville, N. J.
ELEANOR COYNER.....	240 Plymouth Road, Winston-Salem, N. C.
JEAN CROMWELL.....	441 Whitridge Avenue, Baltimore, Md.
MARY JANE DAVES.....	Forest Hill, Danville, Va.
LAURA LEE FLOHR.....	The Hill House, Alden Park, Philadelphia, Pa.
LUCY LEE GANT.....	707 West Davis Street, Burlington, N. C.
JOANNE HENZY.....	3155 Chadbourne Road, Shaker Heights 20, Ohio
BILLIE ANNE KESTER.....	323 Woodrow Avenue, High Point, N. C.
VIRGINIA LEA.....	354 West Main Street, Danville, Va.
ELISE LINDER.....	344 Manor Road, Douglaston, Long Island, N. Y.
SYLVIA MAKEPEACE.....	403 Summit Avenue, Sanford, N. C.
BETTY MASON.....	762 Riverside Avenue, Jacksonville, Fla.
JEAN MILLIKAN.....	211 South Chapman Street, Greensboro, N. C.
NATALIE PLUMMER.....	121 Mountain View, Danville, Va.
RITA POTOLSKY.....	Lafayette Street, Galax, Va.
ANN REYNOLDS.....	268 Gray Street, Danville, Va.
ALICE ROUNTREE.....	604 Rountree Avenue, Kinston, N. C.
BETSY SANDERS.....	3525 Princeton Avenue, Dallas 5, Texas
MARY SANDERS.....	3525 Princeton Avenue, Dallas 5, Texas
ELIZABETH STUART.....	"Panorama," Montross, Va.
PATRICIA TIMMER.....	3003 East Fulton Road, Grand Rapids 6, Mich.
JUANITA VAUGHN.....	747 Main Street, Danville, Va.
RUTH WHITE.....	313 South Jackson Street, Tullahoma, Tenn.
ALICE WILSON.....	232 West Main Street, Thomasville, N. C.

FACULTY ADDRESSES

MISS POLLY BULKLEY.....	2174 Avenue I, Wichita Falls, Texas
MRS. STELLA D. CAMDEN.....	4313 Fort Avenue, Lynchburg, Va.
MISS MARGUERITE CARTER.....	157 Holbrook Avenue, Danville, Va.
MRS. IRENE COOK.....	Fountain Inn, S. C.
MISS IDA FITZGERALD.....	118 West Main Street, Danville, Va.
MRS. MARY HUNTER GOURDON.....	156 Gray Street, Danville, Va.
MRS. DABNEY PAXTON GRANT.....	815 Main Street, Danville, Va.
MRS. ARAMINTA HAMMOND.....	Stratford College, Danville, Va.
MISS ELIZABETH HIGLEY.....	240 Washington, Delaware, Ohio
MISS MARY LOUISE HINKLE.....	216 North Salisbury Street, Lexington, N. C.
MRS. LUCY JOHNSON.....	3032 Guilford Avenue, Baltimore, Md.
MISS MABEL H. KENNEDY.....	105 St. Johns Road, Roland Park, Baltimore, Md.
MISS HATTIE B. McMILLIAN.....	Eutaw, Ala.
MISS JANIE MAHAN.....	Route 4, Danville, Va.
MISS ELIZABETH MAYFIELD.....	Route 5, Morgantown, W. Va.
MR. AND MRS. R. RUSSELL NEELY.....	123 Broad Street, Danville, Va.
MISS RONNIE ODOM.....	Bennettsville, S. C.
MISS ELIZABETH PANNILL.....	Stratford College, Danville, Va.
MRS. WALTER PARKER.....	260 Manor Place, Danville, Va.
MISS GOLDA S. PAYNE.....	2022 Columbia Road, N. W., Washington, D. C.
MISS THELMA PEARSON.....	Route 1, Box 330, Isaquah, Wash.
MISS CORA RAY.....	2152 Baringer Avenue, Louisville, Ky.
MISS HAZEL RICHARDSON.....	39 Cedar Street, Binghamton, N. Y.
MISS MARY RICHARDSON.....	907 South Oak Street, Arlington, Va.
MISS ANNE MARYE SIMPSON.....	127 South Main Street, Danville, Va.
MR. JOHN C. SIMPSON.....	127 South Main Street, Danville, Va.
MISS BETTY THOMAS.....	Stratford College, Danville, Va.
MRS. MARY WOOLSEY.....	2711 Court Street, Sioux City, Iowa
MISS ELIZABETH VAN WAGENEN.....	Westmoreland Court Apartments, Danville, Va.

*Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget — lest we forget!*



TOGETHER ALWAYS YOURS

Autographs

Dear Imogene,
Wish I could have
known you better - but
it was fun seeing you
around. Best luck always
Love,
Sam Dickard.

Dear Imogene,
Please come see
me and have a
cigarette with me
next year.

Love,
Jane Newman

THE VERY THOUGHT OF YOU

TOGETHER ALWAYS YOURS

Autographs

YOU

I'LL BE SEEING

AGAIN

TILL WE MEET

THE VERY THOUGHT OF YOU

ALL THE THINGS

YOU ARE

T'ILL THEN

Autographs

Autographs

Autographs

Dear Imogene,

Wonder if we'll be in the
same gym class next year?
we did have fun 'cept when
Pats lost her temper.

Here's to bigger and better
valley ball games! —

See you in Sept!

Always,

Bob

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